NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NO. 22.---VOL. 1. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1853. PRICE THREE CENTS.

Boxiana: Or Sketches of Pugilism.

TOM CRIBB,

FIRST KNOWN IN THE PUGILISTIC HEMISPHERE BY THE APPELLATION OF

"THE BLACK DIAMOND."

BUT WHO ROSE RAPIDLY BY HIS SCIENTIFIC PURSUITS TO THE PROUD TITLE OF THE

CHAMPION of ENGLAND.

IN 1821.

This celebrated boxer is at present the Champion of England, having fought and gained the following pitched battles, besides many casual ones, in which he never was beaten, viz. with George Maddox, Jan., 1805: Tom Blake, Feb. 1805; Ikey Pig, May 1805; Richmond, the black, 1805; James Belcher, 1807; Horton, May, 1808—Gregson, October, 1808; Belcher, 1809, and Molineaux, 1810. Cribb is now only thirty years of age." Here follows the editor's comment: "When the amount of money collected for the relief of British prisoners in France, now suffering for the cause of their country, scarcely amounts to £49,000, there is—blush, O Britain!—there is £50,000 depending upon a boxing match! The Champion Cribb's arrival, and on a Sunday, too! on a visit to a gentleman of Aberdeen, (we should be glad to know what kind of a gentleman he is,) on his way to Capt. Barclay's seat, where he is to go into training. This must be announced, forsooth, as if he, the meritorious Cribb, did honor to the city of Aberdeen by his presence! What will the starving manufacturers of Scotland say when they read this? Shame! shame upon it."

From these remarks the Champion felt induced to address the Editor with the following card:—

"Mr. Cribb presents his respects to the Editor of the Edinburg Star. Mr. Cribb saw (with what satisfaction the Editor may suppose) the paragraph relating to him in a late paper, and he will take the opportunity of soon passing through Edinburgh, to make due *personal* acknowledgments for the favor done him. * * * Ury, by Stonehaven, 28th July, 1811."

The above card was answered by the editor in his paper of the 6th of August, in the following words:

"If Mr. Cribb, by *personal acknowledgments*, means any thing in his *professional* line, as we are not adepts in the noble science of boxing, we think it would be but fair to give us a little time to procure a champion, and put him in training; perhaps, Mr. Cribb's friend at Aberdeen might be induced to superintend his education."

In consequence of the numerous hard-earned victories of the Champion, a splendid dinner was given at Gregson's Chop-house, by a large party of pugilistic amateurs: but more especially in honor of his second triumph over the Moor, when Cribb was placed in the chair; and his conduct, as President, was unassuming and pleasant---receiving the approbation of several patrons of distinction by whom he was surrounded. Considerable harmony prevailed, and several excellent songs written for the occasion, full of point, were most rapturously received, particularly one of Bob Gregson's comic songs, which was applauded to the echo, and loudly encored. *Milling* formed the most prominent feature of the conversation, but 'no *practical* display of the art, to enforce their arguments. The company did not depart till they unanimously voted the Champion---A SILVER CUP, VALUED AT 50 GUINEAS, as a memorial of the high opinion which the Sporting World, in particular, held of his uniform courage and superiority in his pugilistic combats; also on his being induced to enter the ring (having positively declined pugilism in general) on the score of *nationality*---his own individual fame---and to prevent a *foreigner* from triumphing over the heroes of England.

The subscriptions for the above purpose proving so ample, the sum was increased, and a silver cup of eighty guineas value was presented to the Champion, at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, on Monday, the 2d of December, 1811, at a dinner appointed for that purpose, Tom Cribb in the Chair, supported by one of the most numerous and respectable assemblages of the Fancy ever witnessed. After the cloth was removed, and the usual toasts of loyalty had been given, Mr. Emery (of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden,) who having been at a previous meeting unanimously voted to present this Fancy Plate, was now called upon to fulfil the wishes of the company, when the cup was immediately produced, the son of Thespis rose, and gave "CRIBB---*the Champion of England*," and addressed the Chairman to the following purport:

"Thomas Cribb, I have the honor this day of being the representative of a numerous and most respectable body of your friends; and though I am by no means qualified to attempt the undertaking which has devolved on me by a vote of the subscribers, yet the cause will, I am confident, prove a sufficient excuse for my want of ability. You are requested to accept this cup, as a tribute of respect, for the uniform valor and integrity you have shown in your several combats, but most particularly for the additional proofs of native skill and manly intrepidity displayed by you in your last memorable battle, when the cause rested not merely upon individual fame, but for the pugilistic reputation of your native country, in contending with a formidable foreign antagonist. In that combat you gave proof that the innovating hand of a foreigner, when lifted against a son of Britannia, must not only be aided by the *strength* of a lion, but the heart also.

"The fame you have so well earned has been by manly and upright conduct; and such conduct, I have no doubt, will ever mark your very creditable retirement from the ring, or stage of pugilism. However intoxicated the cup or its contents may at any future period make you, I am sufficiently persuaded the gentlemen present, and the sons of John Bull in general, will never consider you have a *cup* too much."

The cup, filled with wine, having gone round, the Champion thus briefly addressed his patrons:

"Gentlemen, for the honor you have done me in presenting this cup, I most respectfully beg of you to accept my warmest thanks."

The Champion having omitted to drink the health of his patrons, Mr. Emery reminded him of his mistake, at the same time candidly allowing for the embarrassing situation of the Chairman, by observing to the company that the feelings of the President were too much overcome by gratitude to think of that which he had neglected, and also to give utterance to what he intended to have said upon the occasion; which was well received by all present.

Chaunting then became "the order of the day," and among the toasts and songs given upon this occasion, considerable originality appeared, and harmony reigned throughout. The Champion, impressed with gratitude to his leading patrons, Sir Henry Smyth, Bart., Capt. Barclay, Shirlwall Harrison, Esq. &c., &c., drank their healths with marked animation and respect; and the cup, in being put round, upon its arrival into the hands of Mr. Jackson, Gulley, Gregson, and the veteran Joe Ward (who acted as Vice,) the company, as a mark of esteem for their past services, loudly cheered those celebrated heroes of the fist.

No pugilist ever retired from the ring with such favors heaped upon him as the present Champion, and the sporting amateurs have vied with each other in paying respect to his *milling* acquirements, that have been so often seen, *felt*, and justly acknowledged: and, doubtless, will be *long* remembered by those persons who entered the lists against his conquering arm. He left the field of glory covered with honor and renown, to pass the remainder of his days in tranquility and peace, by paying attention to his business, as a coal merchant—which he for some time assiduously followed, and which he quitted to commence Tavern Keeper, at the King's Arms, the corner of King-street and Duke-street, St. James's.

Our sketch of the Champion would be imperfect were we not to observe, that in disposition he is placid, condescending, and obliging—possessing a forbearance of temper that cannot be more *strikingly* illustrated than by the following circumstance, which took place a few days after the last fight. Cribb, in passing through Fore-street, Cripplegate, was most grossly insulted by a Jew of the name of Simmonds, who, valuing himself upon his manhood, and not knowing whom he was in company with, endeavored to give our hero a prime *facer*. The Champion, with the utmost composure, seized hold of this mere apology, (in his hands,) yet disdaining to inflict that sort of punishment which, had he given way to rage, from his well known strength and science, must in all probability have nearly annihilated this presuming Israelite; but instead of which, he instantly compelled Mordecai to go before the Lord Mayor to answer for the assault. His Lordship, on hearing the case, was struck with the magnanimity displayed by Cribb on this occasion, and highly praised him for his manliness of temper,—at the same time reprimanding the Jew severely for his improper behavior. He was, however, discharged on paying the costs, to which decision the Champion, with much good nature, immediately acquiesced.

SEVEN years nearly elapsed since the Champion stripped in the prize-ring; and his memorable contest with the determined Molineaux, Sept. 28, 1811, was his last prize battle. The tremendous capabilities exhibited by Cribb through that fight, made such a strong impression in the fighting circles, that his right to the above title has not been actually disputed during the whole of this long period. It does not appear that Cribb has resigned his pretensions to the high milling honor, although the general opinion ran, that he would not again enter the lists; but, in fact, it might almost be observed of this precocious 'giver' and 'taker,' that he retired from the scene of

"Battles bravely fought, and hardly won!"

not merely to enjoy the sweets of repose, but to *serve* his *customers* in a far more *palatable* style, at the Golden Lion, in the Borough. He subsequently removed to Duke-street, St. James's, and finally to Panton-street, Haymarket.

Cribb's merits as a boxer have been so amply discussed heretofore, as to leave no room for any more observations on that head, except to remark, that his knowledge of the science is far more complete, and his *setting-to* is more scientific than heretofore. In his character as a publican, he is found civil, obliging, and entertaining. He has also felt the advantages of mixing with the liberal part of society; and material improvement, both in person and manners, has been the result of such intercourse. In the ring, integrity was ever his motto; and as a sporting man, generally, he appears anxious to do 'the thing that is right!' Of the whole race of pugilists, no boxer was ever considered safer to back than Tom Cribb. His heart upon all occasions proved as firm as his person; and his numerous manly combats gave decisive proofs of the extent and courage of his nature. The Champion is of a cheerful disposition in company, a lover of harmony, and sings an excellent song. It appears, Cribb is ready at all times to render service to any of his brethren of the fist—all of whom, it is said, unite in pronouncing our hero entitled to the appellation of a true Briton. The life of Cribb is full of incident and abounds with anecdote. In fighting the battles of his country as a seaman, it is asserted, many interesting traits of our hero might be told, which so emphatically characterize the blue shirts and wooden walls of Old England.

Why what's that to you if my eyes I'm a wiping?
A tear is a pleasure, d'ye see, in its way!
'Tis nonsence 'bout trifles, I own, to be piping,
But they that an't pity, why I pities they;

Says our captain, says he, I shall never forget it,
If courage you'd know, lads, the true from the sham,
'Tis a furious lion in battle, so let it,
But duty appeas'd he's in mercy a lamb!

In the hands of Cribb the Championship exhibited everything that is manly and courageous—a finer picture of the true scientific pugilist has never been depicted—nor the native valor of an Englishman displayed more eminently. Let the next boxer who acquires the above title—"go, and do likewise!" It has not been sullied by Tom Cribb. The following

ANECDOTES

OF THE CHAMPION OF ENGLAND,

TOM CRIBB,

MAY BE DEPENDED UPON AS GENUINE.

Pugilism Extraordinary.—A *navigator*, from Lancashire, as big and as rough an article as can be imagined, prompted, it is supposed, by the great pugilistic success of Carter, took a turn, on Tuesday evening, November 7, 1816, into the neighborhood of Westminster, and all of a sudden pounced on the Champion of England and Tom Oliver, who were in the friendly act of blowing a cloud together. Without waiting for the formality of an introduction to those heroes of the fist, he boasted of his milling pretensions, and *sans ceremonie*, challenged Oliver for a *turn-up*. The coat of Oliver, like electricity, was off to resent an unmerited attack upon his prowess—but Cribb forbad it—observing, that the navigator was too heavy, and that he would accommodate this hasty customer, having no doubt but he should quickly *serve* him to his satisfaction. The parties retired to a large shed at the back of the house, when the turn-up commenced without further delay. The Navigator run in like a bull, head formost, and endeavored to bring the Champion down after the Lancashire method, by seizing hold of his thighs, but he failed in moving this tough piece of oak an inch; and in five minutes was so punished for his temerity that he cried out—'I yield.' Cribb then left him to reflect on his folly, but in the course of a few minutes, he again insisted upon having another set-to with the Champion. This was instantly agreed to, but the navigator very soon adopted his former phrase of 'I yield!' Cribb now retired, supposing he had given complete satisfaction; but it was not long before he was compelled to renew the combat for the third time with this dissatisfied brute. The navigator resorted to *purring*, and endeavored to effect a conquest by *hugging*; but Cribb *clavetted* him in all directions, and *marked* his body so severely, that he now could scarcely articulate the provincial—'I yield!' The only regret expressed by the Champion was, that, during an attack of twenty minutes, he could not put in a straight blow, as the navigator never met him like a man, displayed no real courage whatever, and took every private means of doing him an injury. Cribb returned home without a scratch, while the *man of mud* labored under those sort of feelings that are by no means enviable!

The advantages of Training.—Without any disparagement to the pugilistic prowess of Tom Crib, it will appear, from the following statement extracted from a work recently published on pedestrianism, and revised under the immediate eye of Captain Barclay, that the result might not have proved so favorable to the Champion, on the 29th of September, 1811, had he not been taken such care of by a scientific person during his training. It is well worthy the perusal of all sporting men; and pugilists will do well to observe it with attention.

"The Champion arrived at Ury on the 7th of July of that year. He weighed sixteen stone; and from his mode of living in London, and the confinement of a crowded city, he had become corpulent, big-bellied, full of gross humors, and short breathed; and it was with difficulty he could walk ten miles. He first went through a course of physic, which consisted of three doses; but for two weeks he walked about as he pleased, and generally travelled the woods and plantations with a fowling-piece in his hand; the reports of his musket resounded everywhere through the groves and the hollows of that delightful place, to the great terror of the magpies and wood-pigeons.

"After amusing himself in this way for about a fortnight, he then commenced his regular walking exercise, which at first was about ten or twelve miles a day. It was soon after increased to eighteen or twenty; and he ran regularly, morning and evening, a quarter of a mile at the top of his speed. In consequence of his physic and exercise, his weight was reduced, in the course of five weeks, from sixteen stone to fourteen and nine pounds. At this period he commenced his sweats, and took three during the month he remained at Ury afterwards; and his weight was gradually reduced to thirteen stone and five pounds, which was ascertained to be the *pitch* of condition, as he would not reduce farther without weakening.

TO BE CONTINUED.

The English Ring.

Fight between Jem Parker and Geo. Sims, for Twenty Pounds a side.

From Bell's Life, August 28.

These youths met on Tuesday last, on the Home Circuit, to decide their differences, and although there was some difficulty in obtaining a tilting ground, owing to the vigilance of the "Blues," the affair, when it did at last come off, was decided fairly on its merits, and in such a manner as to give satisfaction to all parties. The principals in the day's sport are comparatively unknown to fame. Jem Parker, who is brother to Con Parker, has once before figured in the P.R. with Jerry Duggan, but as the battle ended in a draw, little idea could be formed of his qualifications. Sims had also made one essay previous to Tuesday, in a turn-up with one Waldron, by whom he was vanquished, after a hard battle. The event now under notice caused considerable excitement at the East End, and led to much speculation. The youths were restricted to 10st 7lb, which weight they did not exceed on going to scale on the previous day. The field of action was reached in Waterman 8, after a failure at Long Reach, where the Peelers were in waiting to spoil sport. Owing to the delay occasioned by this *contretemps*, business did not commence until 20 minutes to six o'clock, when the men stood in battle array on Rainham Marshes—Parker attended by Jack Hazletine and Dan Collins, and Sims by Harry Orme and Woody. Sims is a tall thin young fellow, little short of 6 feet; while Parker does not exceed 5ft 10in, and was cast in a broader and more powerful mould. The friends of Sims were excessively confident, and freely laid 2 to 1 on their man, but upon what ground their confidence was based it is impossible to say.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Parker's attitude, on assuming the defensive, was very graceful, while that of his opponent was not without its attractions. Parker was evidently the stronger man, but in point of condition they were on an equality. After a few manoeuvres, Sims opened the ball, but was out of distance; he tried again, left and right, reaching Parker's nut heavily. They soon got to a rally, in which they exchanged some rattling half-arm hits. A close followed, in which, after a struggle, Parker fell, Sims rolling over him.

2. Sims, without a moment's delay, rushed to his man, hitting out left and right, but his blows were open handed. When, however, they got to close quarters, Sims fought away at his opponent, in quick and merry style, until he finished the bout by throwing Jem a back fall, which, however, was harmless.

3. Sims, the instant he came up, began the attack by leading off with his left on the *os frontis*, and then with the right on the body. Parker retreated from the impetuosity of his man's charge, but was closely followed by Sims, when, in a rally, some sharp fighting took place, until the combatants closed at the ropes. Here they struggled for the fall, when Parker, after extricating himself from a very awkward position, went to earth amid the loud cheers of his friends.

4. Sims dodged and feinted until he got within distance, when he hit out left and right. Parker retaliated, and in the counters both men got home on the upper works. After a sharp rally they closed, and in the fall went down together.

5. Sims, on coming up, displayed "a mouse" under his left "peeper," while Parker's nob was not scatheless. As usual, Sims opened the ball, and, by the suddenness of his onslaught, got home one or two rattlers on the nob. Some exchanges followed, when, in the fall, Jem was the first to salute the greensward, Sims upon him.

6. Both came gaily up. The admirers of Sims were more sanguine than ever, and, certainly, although their man displayed no artistic science, still he had proved so busy with his mawleys, that they had good grounds for thinking he would pull through. In leading in his customary dashing style, George planted his right on Parker's right ear with good force, and got well away. After a short pause, they again went to work, and while Sims put in "a rib-roaster" with the right, Parker rattled his dexter fin on the ivories. They now closed, and Sims finished a bustling round by throwing his antagonist heavily.

7. No sooner had Parker put himself on the defensive, than Sims dashed at him, and began to peg away with the utmost resolution, but Parker in breaking from him got home a "straight-un" on the mug with the left, and this was unquestionably the most effective hit that had been given, Sims staggered under its force, and nearly fell. He, however, recovered himself, and, after a rally, closed with his opponent, whom, as a wind-up, he sent to earth a "burster."

8. On coming up Sims dashed out with both mawleys, but was harmless, the blows being open-handed, and Parker, in returning his compliment, fell into the same error. It was in the half-arm hitting that Sims appeared to be most at home, getting on with good effect on the body and cranium. In a rally they fought away to the ropes, Parker planting a stinger on the proboscis, which fetched the claret immediately, *first blood* for Parker. In the struggle Sims tried to throw his man, but Parker went down.

9. Sims bored in with his head down, and hit out wildly: after catching "a game cock," fought with his antagonist most determinedly, till the bout was finished by his being thrown.

10. Sims instantly dashed at his adversary, and after some merry two-handed fighting they both went down in the centre of the ring.

11. Parker in this round took the lead, but was short with the left. After a pause Sims, in his usual style, rattled to his man, and succeeded in planting his left on the head, and his right on the ribs. Parker, after receiving these compliments, retreated, but was followed by George, when a wild rally followed to the ropes, where they closed, and Parker, to avoid the fall, slipped.

12. Sims at once came to the scratch, and at it they went left and right, Sims getting on the ribs with good force. In the struggle he tried all his skill to grass his man, but Parker, to his surprise, got down in a very clever manner.

13. Sims commenced the round by dashing at his opponent, and though Parker propped him on the nob, he would not be stalled off. In the half-arm hitting they worked away with the utmost good will, and as Parker broke ground, he was followed by his opponent with more impethosity than skill. When at the ropes they struggled, and, as a finish, both went down, Parker being under.

14. Parker attempted to lead, but was out of distance. Sims, in return, without standing for any ceremony, fought his way to a close, when Parker, after a short tussle, slipped and fell.

15. Jem again was the first to open the ball, and got home a "clipper" on the left side of Sims' head, Sims, in return, dashed at his man, and in a rally some quick sharp fighting ensued, but, although Sims hit his man frequently in this round, as he did in all those that preceded it, still he did not make much impression. At the ropes they closed, and, after Sims had got his opponent in a ticklish position, he threw him heavily.

16. Sims, in leading off, got his left home on the nose, after which they closed, when Parker slipped down.

17. Sims led off in his usual open-handed style, but when he had got to within half-arm distance, he fought with the utmost spirit, getting home on the head and body. Sims was by no means backward to return the compliment, until he went down to avoid the fall.

18. Sims, after delivering his left and right, fought Parker to his corner, when Jem went down and George fell on him.

19 In some pretty exchanges both men delivered on the brain canister, after which Sims dashed in for a close, and Parker, in retreating, just missed a fine upper-cut. As George bored in, Jem planted another of his "straight-uns" on the head, and then went down.

20. This was a very harmless round Sims closed with his man, when they both went down together.

21. Sims, on coming up, immediately commenced operations by hitting out left and right, but, in return, he napped a very effective spank on his kissing-trap from Jem's dexter fin. Not to be denied, George again rushed in, when after some sharp slogging, in a rally, they closed at the stakes, when Sims, as a wind-up, sent his antagonist to grass with something like a cross-buttock.

22. After some quick fighting with both hands, the effectiveness of which was decidedly in favor of Parker, they closed, and in the fall Jem was down.

23 to 30. As the battle progressed, ims began to betray unequivocal symptoms of distress, while the superior *physique* of his opponent, nowithstanding the heavy falls he had received, enabled him to come up, round after round, with nearly the same freshness as when the contest commenced. On the part of Sims, the battle continued with great resolution, but he did small execution. At the close of the last of these bouts, an appeal of "foul" was made, in consequence of Sims having hit his opponent when down; but this was overruled by the referee, who considered it the result of accident. After this eight more rounds were fought (making in the whole 38); but were we to give them in detail, it would only lengthen our account, without adding one iota to its interest. Suffice it to say that in the last of these rounds some sharp fighting took place at the ropes, at which they closed, and Sims was thrown—through the sheer physical superiority of his adversary—one of the most dangerous falls we have ever witnessed. He was rolled completely over by his opponent, his head appearing to be doubled under, and, on being picked up, was deaf to the call of time, and Parker was hailed the winner, after a mill of exactly *one hour*. Parker, though he has yet much to learn, is still we think, a very promising lad; and as he is also a fine athletic fellow, it will require a good man of his weight and standing to lick him, and that more particularly, as there appears to be no lack of mettle in his composition. Sims is a plucky, determined fellow, and entitled to some consideration. We have seen many men of more pretensions "box" infinitely worse; his more glaring fault is that he will hit open-handed. The contest having thus been brought to a satisfactory termination, the spectators made for the boats with all expedition. We cannot censure too strongly the conduct of Mr. Myers, by whom the Waterman No. 8 was chartered, for commencing the homeward passage without having both the men on board. They, however, were not the only persons left behind; but, happily, the railway station was not very far distant, and all at length reached the metropolis in safety. The money is to be given to Parker, at Mr. Brunton's, Bell, Red Lion Market, to-morrow evening.

LONGMORE AND MASON.—These Staffordshire men, who were matched to fight at catch weight, for £25 a side, on the 18th of July last, but who were prevented bringing the affair to a conclusion by the "blues," made another attempt on Monday. Longmore having won the toss, named Penkridge, Staffordshire, and the early hour of five in the morning was the time appointed for the meeting; but no sooner had the men got on the road, than the Staffordshire police made their appearance, and stated their determination to spoil sport. Various dodges were adopted to get rid of their troublesome attendants. The men made their way to Walsall, and, after a lengthened delay, it was determined to try to get it off; but the authorities again made their appearance, and at once put an end to all hopes of a mill. The men, therefore, separated, without coming to any decision. We are now authorized to state that Mason is anxious for the match to go on, and his backers will accept of Longmore's offer to make it into £50 a side, and to fight in the same ring as Trott and Millard, at London, on the 15th of November. The Editor of *Bell's Life*, who is stakeholder, to pick a referee. Mason and his backers will be at Solid Coates's, Crown, Tower-street, Birmingham, on Thursday next, from two to five o'clock, prepared to draw up fresh articles and make a deposit of part or the whole of the remaining money.

DUGGAN AND BANDOFF.—A match has been made at Mr. Vassar's, Green Dragon, Halfmoon-street, Bishopgate, between Jerry Duggan and Ben Bandoff, to fight for £10 a side, on the 20th of September, on the home circuit, at catch weight. £5 10s a side is down, and they make a further deposit, of 30s a side, on Thursday next, at Mr. Miller's, Green Man, Castle-street, Whitechapel.

BOWERS AND TRAINOR.—A further deposit of £2 10s a side for this match was made on Tuesday at Mr. Chandler's, Prince and Princess, Gravel-lane, Southwark. The next deposit of a like amount is to be posted on Tuesday next at Mr. Oughton's, Mechanic's Arms, Millwall, Poplar.

HICKS AND UNWIN.---The sixth deposit, of £5 a side, for this match was made at Jemmy Welch's, East Harding-street, Farringdon Market, on Tuesday last. The final deposit of £5 a side, is to be made at Mr. White's, Sportsman, East India-road, corner of Bow-lane, on Tuesday next.

A match has been made between Patsy Daly and Dick Ellis to fight, catch weight, for £25 a side. A small deposit is staked, and the men are to meet at Mr. Wallace's, Blue Anchor, Bunhill row, on Wednesday evening next to draw up articles, &c.

TROTT AND MILLARD.---The match between these Birmingham men is going on; a further deposit of £2 a side will be made to-morrow, at Sloane's, the Acorn Tavern, Hospital-street.

SLACK AND MACE.---Mace now offers to stake £25 to Slack's £20, and fight when his bail is expired. He thinks Slack's demand of £5 for expenses and to increase the stakes to £25 a side is unreasonable. In this we cannot agree with him.

SAYERS AND LANGHAM.---The next deposit, of £10 a side for this match is to be made at Dan Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-buildings, Holborn, on the 30th inst.

Jem Parker, having heard that Patsy Daly talks of fighting him, will make a match for £25 or £50 a side. As Daly could not get to his weight in the match with Baker, Parker thinks it probable that catch weight would suit him best, as there would then be no chance of his forfeiting. Parker's money will be ready at Harry Brunton's, the Bell, Red Lion-market, on Tuesday evening.

Cook of Bayswater went to Mr. Vassar's, according to Keefe's challenge, but the latter refused to make a match. Cook requests that he will not challenge him again unless he means business. £5 left in our hands will at any time be covered by Cook, who will fight him on his own terms.

Mike Madden will fight Noon £100 to £90, at 10st. 11lb, or Jem Parker catch weight for £50 a side. A match can be made at Jemmy Welsh's, or a deposit left at our office will be attended to. If neither of these men accept, Madden will fight any one at 10st 2lb for £50 a side.

Jerry Noon says if Jemmy Welsh's Unknown is Barry, he will fight him £150 to £100, or £100 to £80, at any weight he thinks proper; or he will fight any man in the world, at 9st 4lb, for £100 or £200. Either match can be made by leaving articles and a deposit at our office.

(From Bell's Life, Sept. 4.)

HAYES AND JONES. — On Thursday night a fresh match was made at Jem Burn's Rising Sun, Air-street, Piccadilly, between Bill Hayes and Jones of Portsmouth, to fight for £200 a side. A small deposit was staked, and they meet on Tuesday night, at the same house, to draw up articles. It has been agreed that, as the fight is to come off in winter, the men shall be in the ring at eleven o'clock, and that the one absent shall forfeit the battle money, an agreement which it would be well to follow in all matches made to come off during the winter months.

BROWNE AND HAZLETINE. — George Browne has this week signed the articles for this match, which were drawn up by Hazletine, and he, and Mr. Moore on the part of Hazletine, have staked an additional £5 a side. The fight is to take place Nov. 11, for £50 a side, at catch weight. The next deposit of £2 10s a side is to be made at George Browne's, Prince Albert, Lower Whitecross-street, on Wednesday next.

JOE ROWE AND CHARLES HELLIER (BOTH OF DUDLEY SIDE).---These men met on Monday last, at the Watery, or otherwise called Tucky Hills, Staffordshire, to contend, at catch weights, for £10 a side. They fought together some time back, when Rowe after a pretty good mill, was the victor. A great disparity exists between these men, Rowe standing 5ft 4½in, weight 9st 11lb, whilst Hellier is in height 5ft 9½in, and weighs at least 10st. They were well seconded; Rowe by Eden (Milky) and Sam Millard, Hellier by Hammer Lane and a friend. The betting was 2 to 1 on Rowe, who continued, after a few rounds, to merit the odds. In the first round he showed his superior science, by leading off with his right and left and planting a slashing hit over Hellier's left eye and cheek, drawing first blood and the knock-down blow; and, in the second round, following up his advantage with a rattler on the ribs, again sending his man to grass. Hellier's style of fighting was useless with his more active opponent, who managed to get, in the 17 rounds, no less than six clear knock-down blows; in fact, Rowe had the affair all his own way. The fight was brought to a hasty conclusion by the referee stating that Rowe was the winner, owing to Hellier not coming to time. No sooner was this announced than a rascally lot surrounded the referee, and announced their determination to do for him unless he gave a different version of the affair. A tremendous row ensued. The referee wavered from one side to the other in his decision, and, under these circumstances, the stakeholder (Mr. Matthews of the Bell, Dale End, Birmingham) allowed the men to draw the stakes. Time 43min.

BOWLING.

The Countess of Eglinton and Winton having presented a gold medal to be played for by the bowling clubs of Ardrossan and Irvine, the match came off on the Bowling-green at Eglinton Castle, with 16 players aside, when, after a keenly contested game, the Irvine Club was declared the winner by 10 shots. Thereafter, a subscription was made among the bowlers, amounting to £7, for the benefit of the poor, and which has been divided as follows, viz. £3 to Irvine, £2 to Ardrossan, and £2 to the Kilwinning parishes.—*Bell's Life, Sep.* 4.

Sporting News.

Home Department.

The American Ring.

A STARTLING CHALLENGE.

Just as we were going to press, we received the following letter, which we give as written. We have no time for comment.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20th, 1853.

MR. EDITOR—DEAR SIR:—I wish to try my luck at fighting; though I am not known here, but I am well known in the old country. I will fight John Morrissey, six months after his fight with James Sullivan, for from $1,000 to $10,000 a side; or if Mr. Hyer will fight, I will accommodate him from $5,000 to $10,000 a side. I will be at the Gem, in Broadway, on Tuesday, Sept. 27th, 1853, at 8 o'clock, P. M. If neither of them accept it, I will consider myself Champion of America.

Your obedient,

JOHN M. MONK.

N.B.—I will fight any other man in the United States.

SULLIVAN and the CALIFORNIA CHAMPION.

Yankee Sullivan and John Morrissey, who are to fight for a purse of two thousand dollars on Wednesday, the 12th of October, are now busily engaged in training. Both men, previous to going into regular training, had been rather careful of themselves, especially Sullivan, who looked remarkably well and was full of confidence. He weighed 170lbs, on going into training. Morrissey also looked well, and weighed 204lbs. His weight on the day of battle will probably be in the neighborhood of 185lbs. He is taller than Sullivan and much younger, being only 24 years of age. His success over Thompson in California made him a lion, and whether he will be able to vanquish his competitor on the Atlantic side, is a matter that will soon be known. The well-known scientific abilities of Sullivan, aided by the "tricks of the trade," makes him a tough customer, and to vanquish Sullivan is considered no small honor in the pugilistic ring. Morrissey however, is a fine specimen of a man, and is capable of enduring some hard punishment, and is also well acquainted with the art of putting in his "one, two."

THE SECOND DEPOSIT,

Of $250 a side in the above match was made at the house of George Kensitt, Walker street, on Wednesday evening, the 14th inst.

THE THIRD DEPOSIT,

Of $250 a side will be made at the house of Mr. Izzy Lazarus, No. 4 James street, on Wednesday evening next 28th inst. Mr. Lazarus is a worthy man and will do everything for the comfort of visitors. He was at one time considered a good fighter, and is at present a first rate teacher of the art of self defence.

PRIZE FIGHT IN NEW YORK.

CENTRE MARKET NOVICE & BIG JIM.

THURSDAY, Sept. 15.

A pugilistic set to for a small stake came off as above in the neighbourhood of Centre Market. The Novice is about 5 ft. 6 in. in heighth, and weighs about 130 lbs. Big Jim is 5ft. 10 inches, and weighs 140 lbs.

ROUND 1.—Both men appeared at the scratch in good condition, and after sparring for a short time, the novice lunged out his left, which reached the nose of his adversary, and drawing a copious supply of the fluid. *First blood for the novice.* Jim struck out with his left, but was stopped, and received in return a severe blow in the left eye, knocking him off his pins.

ROUND 2.—Both quick to come to the scratch, Jim showing marks of the previous round. Cautious sparring. Jim got in his right on the ear of the Novice, sending him to grass.

ROUND 3.—Jim right side up, full of confidence. Sent in his one, two on the nose and eye of the Novice, drawing blood, and in a close, both down.

ROUND 4.—This was a pretty severe round, and both of the combatants received much punishment. The Novice led off, reaching Jim's left eye and his nose. Jim returned on the ear of the Novice, and as he was falling, seized him with his left, putting in his one, two, three. The Novice desperate, sent out his right, getting in a rattler on Jim's right eye that *floored* him, but before he touched the ground, the Novice reached him in the mouth, and then fell upon him heavily.

ROUND 5.—Both were rather the worse for wear; Jim's eyes badly marked, the left entirely closed. The Novice again led off, getting in upon Jim's blind eye, and as the latter raised his hand to his left eye, he received another in his right, closing it, and the Novice followed up his advantage by a heavy body blow, which sent his adversary down.

ROUND 6TH AND LAST.—Time being called, the Novice appeared at the scratch, but Jim could not be brought up to the mark, and the fight was won by the Novice.

The fight was rather private, not more than 100 being present. The Novice is ready to make a match with any person of 120lbs. weight for $25 to $100 a side.

Arrival in London of Jonny Walker.

Jonny Walker, Champion of Light Weights, who left this city for England a few weeks since, arrived at London and is now stopping at Jemmy Shaw's, Queen's Head, Crown Court, Windmill street, Haymarket, London.

Prize Fighting.

A regular ring fight came off on Monday last between 10 and 11 o'clock, at Meserole's orchard, in Bushwick, between two men named Henry Marroll, alias "Straight Shot," and Michael McAvoy. There were about 300 persons present from Williamsburg, and although the police were notified by Justice Boswell, previous to the occurrence taking place, none of them started off until the combatants were re[moved] home. McAvoy, the challen[ger] [de]feated.

Yachting.

The South Carolina Regatta.

Many of our readers will doubtless be gratified to perceive that the members of the South Carolina Regatta Club are now in the field, and announce five very handsome prizes to be contended for sometime in November next, by boats of different lengths, &c. The Charleston Mercury says—

"The club in our opinion have exercised a wise discretion in their classification of the maximum length and power for each boat in the various classes, and we have no doubt that it will contribute much to increase the sport on the occasion. From both North and South competitors are expected, and one of the largest gatherings of amateurs of this particular amusement ever witnessed south of the Potomac, may justly be anticipated. The Cape Fear boys, nothing daunted at their defeat last year, are ready again to come up to the starting point. New boats have also been built in this State and Georgia, and the crews, we understand, have already been placed in training. In this city alone, four elegant boats have already been launched, and three or four others, we believe, are in progress of construction. In New York, we understand, much excitement exists on the subject, and there is no fear that Gotham will not be largely and suitably represented. In fact, the Regatta being now exclusively a Club matter, and consequently under the control of a duly organized body of gentlemen, everything will be arranged in the most satisfactory manner, and consequently a much greater interest is felt than otherwise would exist; indeed, the citizens of Charleston—one and all—are deeply indebted to the public spirited gentlemen who compose the Club for their efforts to promote the interests of our city in such an agreeable manner. As soon as we are apprised of the other arrangements of the Club in regard to the Regatta, we shall duly lay the particulars before our readers, and in the meantime wish the members every success in their labors.

ROWING MATCH AND REGATTA AT HULL.

(From the Boston Herald, Sept. 14.)

A grand regatta for yachts under twelve tons, and a rowing match for club boats of all descriptions, took place yesterday in the harbor of Hull. The day was fine, the wind from the northwest, and everything favorable. The bay and harbor of Boston were crowded with steam and sailing vessels of all sizes, from the small craft with a single mast and spritsail, to the magnificent clipper ship of 2,000 tons, with all her sails bending to the breeze. At nine o'clock the steamer Mayflower, with a large number of passengers and with five club boats in tow, started for Hull and Hingham.

Arriving at Hull, we found the city in its gayest attire; flags and streamers floated from the Mansion House, and from other places:—and clustering around Tudor's wharf, were nearly one hundred yachts, awaiting the hour of trial.

The first race in order was the rowing match. For this there were three prizes, viz, a silver pitcher valued at $50, a silk flag, and a set of tiller ropes. Four boats entered, viz: The Ripple, Star, Wave, and T. F. Meagher. The race was from Tudor's wharf to a flag boat 3 1-2 miles to the westward, and back to the starting point.

At a quarter to 12 o'clock the first gun was fired, and at 12 precisely the boats started. Soon after leaving the judges' stand, the boat General Sarsfield which was not in the race, although her crew were desirous of pulling the distance, accidently run into the T. F. Meagher, and disabled the latter from completing the race. This left only three to contend for the prizes, each of which were pulled with four oars. At the start the Ripple took the lead, and kept it the entire distance, winning the silver pitcher. Time 33 minutes and 30 seconds.

The second prize, a silk flag, was awarded to the Star—time, 35:10; the third to the Wave—time, 36:7. There were two other boats besides the General Sarsfield which did not enter—one of which was the Pirate, a beautiful boat, with two oars only. The breaking of one of her oars which could not be replaced, obliged her to abandon the hope of gaining a prize. The other was the Aurora, another charming craft, which attracted much attention.

At three o'clock preparations were made for the regatta. Ten yachts entered for the race, which was from Tudor's wharf around a flag boat to the east of Pumpkin Island, thence around another flag boat near the monument which is at the southwest of Petthick's Island, thence back to the judge's station on the wharf; sailing twice the whole distance, it being about twelve miles. The whole fleet started in fine style.

The following yachts contended:—The Neptune, Captain Stevenson, Marblehead; Banshee, Capt. Pierce, Boston; Wave, Capt. Curtis, Quincy; Macduff, McKee, South Boston; Dolphin, Capt. Glover, Hingham; Village Belle, Capt. E. B. Souther, Quincy; Charade, Capt. Reed, Hull; White Wing Coot, Capt. Barnes, South Boston, and Odd Fellow, Capt. Tower, Hull. In rounding the first flag boat, the Odd Fellow and Neptune came in collision with each other and with the flag boat. Both afterwards withdrew from the race. The race continued in splendid style.

The Charade came in first, sailing the distance in 1h. 12m. 30s.; the Banshee, second, in 1h. 14m. 15s.; the Macduff, third, in 1h. 14m. 45s.; the Grace, fourth, in 1h. 21m.; the Village Belle, fifth, in 1h. 21m. 15s.; the Dolphin, in 1h. 23m. 15s.; the Wave, in 1h. 24m.; and the White Wing Coot, 1h. 26m. 15s. The wind was not strong from the northwest, and at least six miles of the whole distance sailed was beating to windward.

Thirty seconds to the ton was allowed in favor of the smaller yachts. The Macduff being two tons smaller than the Banshee, got the first prize, and to the Banshee, about four tons less than the Charade, the judges, by the rules, gave the second. The third prize was awarded to the Charade. The first prize was a spy-glass; the second, a compass; the third, a set of colors.

THE YACHT SILVIE.

Though the American yacht Silvie was defeated in the late Cowes Regatta, yet she carried off the second prize, a silver cup, valued at $250.

The owner of the Silvie after the race challenged Mr. Peareth, the owner of the Julia, to sail his yacht for any sum he may please to name.

General Sports.

SPORTS IN OCTOBER.

We are going to have great times in October. On the 12th the contest between Morrissey and Sullivan takes place. On the 13th the New York Yacht Club Annual Regatta takes place, when it is possible we may have a visit from one or more yachts from Europe. On the 14th, the annual Parade of the New-York Fire Department comes off, on which occasion several fire Companies from other cities will participate. Altogether we may look for lively times in New-York next month. The city is crowded at present, but there is always plenty of room for a 'few more.'

WILLIAM TELL SHOOTING SOCIETY.

The second grand shooting festival of this Society will take place on the 10th, 11th and 12th of October, at Newark. This Society has been formed one year, and consists of 25 members—Germans, French and Swiss. Their exercises will consist of shooting at targets with rifles for prizes amounting in all to about $800. They have a shooting house 25 by 50 feet in size, and the target will be 500 feet distant. These festivals are in imitation of those in Switzerland. One of the flags carried by the Society has on one side the American colors and on the other those of Switzerland.

CENTRAL NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB.

The members of this association will hold their annual Shooting Match at Rochester, on Monday, the 3d day of October.

COCK FIGHT AT JERICHO, L. I.

A cock fight took place at Jericho last week between two birds, owned by Messrs. Hicks and Hartt. The birds were in good condition, and considerable money was bet on the result. After fighting *one hour and twenty minutes*, the bird belonging to Mr. Hartt was declared the victor. This is the eighth battle he has won.

Another match between the victor in the above battle, and a bird owned by Mr. Bunce, is to come off in a week, of which we will give particulars in our next.

A RACE ON MOUNT WASHINGHTON.

A foot-race against time was run on Mount Washington on Friday last. A gentleman bet with one of the proprietors of the Summit House, that he (the proprietor) could not run a mile in *eight minutes*, starting from the very top of Mount Washington. The bet was a gold watch. The proprietor is a man weighing 190 lbs. and out of practice, but full of courage. He got well off at the first start, and the way he leapt from rock to crag, and from crag to cliff, was admirable. Some travelers going up, as the runner was on his last quarter, likened the scene, as he opened on them, to a mountain goat on the full rush. On this quarter he broke, making a misstep and coming on his knees, but recovered himself in a moment, and, unharmed, pushed on with lightning speed to the goal. The result was, that he reached the judges' stand alive and unhurt, (which was almost miraculous) in *six minutes, fifty-seven seconds.* Any one that has been over the mile run, must be satisfied that it was a perilous feat—the road being in some places so rough and precipitous as to be most impassable. The travelers ascending, who saw the flight of the landlord, say it took them nearly an hour to ascend the same distance. It was a queer race and a bold one, and Boniface well deserved the watch, for he risked his neck to earn it.

THE HESTER LIGHT GUARD

Will go on their annual target excursion on the 17th of October. The members meet for drill every Friday evening at the drill room in Ludlow street,

The Race Course.

THE TURF.

Centreville Course, L. I.

TROTTING, Thursday, Sept. 15, 1853.—Purse $250, mile heats, best 3 in 5 to wagons.

S. McLaughlin, names S.M. Green Mountain Maid - - - - - 1 1 1.
F. J. Nodine, names B. G. Centreville - - - - - - - 2 2 2.
D. Püfer, names G. M. Lady Vernon - - - - - - - - drawn.

Time—2:36; 2:34, 2:34.

FIRST HEAT.—Centreville was the favorite at $100 to $30. The Maid drew the pole; they came up for the word side and side; shortly after getting the word Centreville broke; the Maid led to the quarter pole in 38 seconds, and to the half in 1 minute 15 seconds; she also won the heat easy in 2 minutes 36 seconds.

SECOND HEAT.—Centreville still the favorite at $100 to $60. The nags came up for the word and got off beautifully. The Maid led to the quarter pole in 38 seconds, and to the half mile pole in 1 minute 15 seconds; she never was headed in the heat, and won it in good style in 2 minutes, 34 seconds.

THIRD HEAT.—Betting even that Centreville now wins the heat. They came up for the word and dashed off at tremendous speed; it was here seen that the Maid had too much speed for the horse. Too much credit cannot be given to S. McLaughlin, the trainer and driver of Green Mountain Maid, who fetched her to the post in splendid condition, she showing more foot than has been shown in any of her previous races. The knowing ones dropped heavily on this race, the same parties that own Centreville did own Green Mountain Maid, and having had opportunity to judge the speed of both nags, imagined themselves quite secure in laying out their money at such long odds on Centreville. The Maid led to the quarter pole in 37 seconds, and to the half mile in 1 minute 13 seconds, the wind blowing a hurricane. Centreville here made a dash for the lead, but broke in trying to obtain it; the Maid broke also, but caught her trot quickly and led around the turn, and on the home stretch Centreville closed the gap and broke again, thus throwing away his chance for the heat and race. The Maid came over the score an easy winner in 2 minutes 34 seconds.

The Running and Trotting Match at Union Course.

Tuesday was a gala day for sporting matters at the Union Course. A great running match for $2,000 took place between two three-year-old colts, one of which is owned by Mr. Monnot, of the New York Hotel, and the other by Wm. H. Gibbons, of Monmouth County, N. J. The announcement of this race created some excitement, and although the rain-storm set in violently at noon, the New Yorkers, Long Islanders and "Jersey Blues." turned out in strong force.

The colts entered for the contest were ch. g. Logan, of the horse Trustee stock, named by Theodore F. Draker, Esq., and the br. f. Zingaree, of the horse Canary stock, named by Mr. Wm. H. Gibbons, the owner. The race was mile heats and repeat. Logan was rode by a white lad of fourteen years, and Zingaree by a negro boy. Both these lads were fancifully attired, with silk caps of red, white and blue.

While the riders were exercising their colts, some amusing scenes were witnessed. "Logan" was the favorite at the start. The horses went off in fine style, keeping "tight and tight" until passing the half-mile pole, when, "Zingaree" gained about half a length. On the home stretch they continued neck and neck, up to the judge's stand. It was then decided a *dead heat.* Time, 1 minute and 51 seconds, and they were taken away, to prepare them for another trial. At the second heat, "Logan" was still the favorite among the spectators, and backed by $100 to $30 that he would win. When "Logan" passed the first quarter-pole, during this heat, he was two lengths ahead, and made the time in 26½ seconds. He kept in advance, making the half-mile pole in 52 seconds, and leading the competitor to the stand half a length. Time, 1 minute and 53 seconds.

All sorts of odds were here offered in favor of "Logan," but there were few takers. It still rained incessantly, but this did not seem to decrease the excitement in the least. The third heat was then run, and "Logan" made the first quarter-pole in 26 1-2 seconds, being over two lengths ahead. "Logan" kept the inside of the track, and came in about one hundred yards ahead of "Zingaree," amid shouts of applause. The judges then decided that "Logan" had won the race and money; time, two minutes and half a second. The $2,000 was then immediately paid over on the stand, by the stakeholder, and no small amounts changed hands among the outsiders.

THE TROT.

At the termination of the running race a trot was announced, between b. g. 'Commodore' and g. g. 'Bob Walton.' The former was driven by Hiram Woodruff, and the rival was reined by W. Schute. There was but little interest manifested in the trot, compared with that of the first race. Both nags started for the contest of mile heats and repeat. It was however, soon ended, as Hiram distanced his competitor, and the purse of $450 was declared to be won by 'Commodore.'

TROTTING OVER THE HUNTING PARK (PHIL.) COURSE.

The two flyers, Tacony and Flora Temple met again at Philadelphia on Friday last. Their appearance attracted an immense concourse of the lovers of horse-flesh, and the contest was a most exciting one. Flora won in three straight heats—time, 2:34—2:32—2:36. An immense amount of money changed hands, and the backers of the tried and faithful winner were in exstacies at the finish.

Cricketing.

CRICKET.

THE CANADIANS NOT SATISFIED.

The Canadian Cricketers who were so awfully beaten at the match played at the Red House Grounds, Harlem, in August, have sent a letter to some sporting gent in this city stating that they will bring a better Eleven to New York any time this month to try their power against the United States. The players we hear talked of on the United States side would be Messrs. Walker, Wright, Comery, Blackburn, Bingham, Cuyp, Marsh, Sharp, Fletcher, Sams, and Dockery, a pretty strong team. Bring along the Canadian Eleven, and let's see what they can do. We're in for the fun.

NEW YORK CLUB vs. NEWARK CLUB.

This return match came off on Monday last on the grounds of the New York Club, Hoboken. It was a delightful day, and there was a great concourse of ladies and gentlemen to witness the sport, showing the rapid strides that Cricket is making in this country. The players selected for the contest were as follows:

NEW YORK CLUB.

Mr. Towers,	Mr. Joseph,
" Sharp,	" Marsh,
" Orex,	" Rickaby,
" Spivey,	" Cuyp,
" Legal,	" Ranney.
" Fletcher,	

Umpire---Mr. Sutton.
Scorer---Mr. Tryon.

NEWARK CLUB.

Mr. Warner,	Mr. G. Elverson,
" Hedges,	" J. Elverson,
" Wheatcroft,	" Jefferson,
" Austen,	" Langford,
" Godwin,	" McNair.
" A. Smith,	

Umpire---Mr. Stainsby.
Scorer---Mr. White.

New York was victorious. They got 243 runs in two innings, while the Newark only got 42 in one innings, leaving them 202 to get in the second innings to win the game. They decided not to try it, and gave up the ball with the best of feeling. They deserve a better fate, for they play well for a country club, but the New Yorkers know too much for them. The bowling took them down as well as the batting. They barred professional players when they made the match, consequently Dockery and Sams were not eligible. Next match they must bar the first eleven, or part of them, and try the second. The match will be more interesting if more evenly played.

Play commenced as 10½ in the morning by the New York Club, placing Sharp and Josephs at the Wicket, to the bowling of Bates and Jefferson. Three runs were got off, the first over, and after a little steady play, Joseph was bowled down by Bates. Fletcher was the next man, and soon after Warner caught Sharp. Marsh now took the bat and Fletcher went out with a round O. Marsh was playing well when Jefferson bowled him down. Orex played well, he commenced with a 3, got 5 Doubles, and after getting 21 runs, was bowled by G. Elverson. Rickaby was caught out by Warner, and G. Elverson caught Ranney out well. Towers now took the bat, and though he seems rather stiff at starting, played excellently: he carried his bat out, after getting 29 runs in capital style, although Godwin missed two catches for him. Spivey showed promise of some good play---he got 9 very prettily, commencing with a 3, but was cut short in the bud by Warner catching him. Cuyp, who they generally send in last, got his usual bad luck at the bat and went out with a round O. This closed (at 1 o'clock) the first innings of the New York Club, with 117 runs, leaving the Newark 76 runs to win.

The Newark commenced at 20 minutes past 1 with Warner and J. Elverson at the wickets to the bowling of Cuyp and Marsh. Warner soon went down from the second ball of Cuyp---a regular ripper. Hedges was next, but Marsh took him in hand, gave one of his balls, and caught him off of it. Jefferson, who was the man to replace him, was soon caught well by Cuyp, off Marsh's ball. Wheatcroft now took hold, and he and J. Elverson gave us some good play for a short time, when J. Elverson was run out. This was bad jockeyship, and ought not to have been. The next five men were bowled down by Marsh and Cuyp, with round O's to each. Wheatcroft played better than usual, but their opponents were too many for him. Godwin, we thought, was a better player, from the show he made. This innings closed at 20 minutes past three, with 42 runs.

New-York second innings commenced at 20 minutes to 4, Cuyp and Legal taking bats to Jefferson and G. Elverson's bowling. Cuyp astonished us; he batted well, and got 10 runs. Sharp and Marsh had bad luck. Fletcher better than the first innings; he got 14 runs. Towers got 8. Orex batted again beautifully, getting 31 runs and not out, while Joseph headed the score of the day by getting 33, when Wheatcroft caught him. It was now 6 o'clock, and time was called; they had one wicket to go down, and got 126 runs, making 202 for the Newark Club to get in their second innings. They wisely declared New-York the winner, and declined to come the next day and play it out.

NEW-YORK CLUB.

First Innings.

1.	Sharp c. Warner b. Bates	8
2.	Joseph b. Bates	13
3.	Orex b. G. Elverson	21
4.	Fletcher c. Bates b. Jefferson	0
5.	Marsh b. Jefferson	12
6.	Rickaby c. Warner b, G. Elverson	1
7.	Ranney c. G. Elverson b. Jefferson	11
8.	Towers. Not out	29
9.	Spivey c. Warner b. G. Elverson	9
10.	Cuyp b. G. Elverson	0
11.	Legal b. Jefferson	0
	Byes	4
	Leg byes	1
	Wide	8
	No ball	0
	Total	117

SECOND INNINGS.

1.	Sharp b. G Elverson	2
2.	Joseph c. Wheatcroft b. Jefferson	33
3.	Orex. Not out	31
4.	Fletcher c. and b. McNair	14
5	Marsh c. McNair b. Jefferson	3
6.	Rickaby. Not out	4
7.	Ranney b. McNair	6
8.	Towers c. Warner b. G. Elverson	8
9.	Spivey. Run out	0
10.	Cuyp c. Warner b. Jefferson	10
11.	Legal. Run out	2
	Byes	4
	Leg byes	0
	Wide balls	8
	No ball	1
	Total	126
	Total innings	243

NEWARK CLUB.

First Innings.

1.	Warren b. Cuyp	0
2.	J. Elverson run out	16
3.	Hedges b. and c. Marsh	2
4.	Jefferson c. Cuyp b. Marsh	4
5.	Wheatcroft b. Cuyp	14
6.	G. Elverson b. Marsh	0
7.	Austyn b. Cuyp	0
8.	Langford b. Marsh	0
9.	Godwin c. Marsh	0
10.	McNair b. Cuyp	0
11.	Smith not out	0
	Byes	3
	Wide	3
		42

The bowling on the Newark's innings was slow and very good for a country club, but Marsh and Cuyp are too mighty for them; they both bowled beautifully. Cuyp would be a valuable acquisition to the eleven of England.

The result of the bowling stands thus for the two innings:

NEW-YORK CLUB.

First Innings.
Maiden.

	Overs.	Overs.	Runs.	Walks.
Cuyp -	12	3	19	4
Marsh -	12	5	16	5

NEWARK CLUB.

First Innings.
Maiden.

	Overs.	Overs.	Runs	Walks.
Jefferson	19	6	33	3
McNair -	4	0	14	0
Bates -	5	0	20	2
Elverson -	11	0	37	4

Thus ended the Newark match, and next Monday the Waterville play on the same, and we believe the Monday following the Philadelphians come on. We heard on the ground of three new clubs just formed—one at Williamsburgh, the other at Staten Island, and the third at Paterson, N. J.

Target Excursions, &c.

THE TARGET.

(Reported expressly for the New York Clipper.)

CARD.

We return our thanks to the officers and members of the different companies for the aid extended us in procuring reports, &c., of the movements of the city soldiery. We hope our readers are pleased with this department of the Clipper, and will encourage us to renewed exertions. We find it impossible to avail ourselves of the many kind invitations sent us to participate in these target excursions, yet our thanks are none the less sincere.

EXCURSIONS TO TAKE PLACE.

Decatur Guard, Sept. 22.
Brougham Light Guard, Oct. 3.
Peterson Light Guard, Oct. 10.
Willett Guard, Nov. 2.
Hempstead Musketeers, Nov. 14.
L. C. Grimes Guard, Nov. 14.
Atlantic Light Guard, Oct. 31.

Frog-town Rangers.

This company of fantasticals went on their first annual excursion to Mount Morris on the 7th instant. The following are the names of the officers: Captain, Bernard Sweeney; Orderly Sergeant, Wm. Wallace; First Lieut., David Haggerty; Second Lieut., Wm. Donahue; Third Lieut, Chas. Donnelly; Fourth Lieut, Charles Foster. The Rangers numbered 30 muskets; were accompanied by Shebel's Brass Band, and afforded much merriment to the spectators thronging the streets through which they passed.

The following prizes were awarded: First prize, Splendid Wreath to Wm. Fagan.

Second prize, Dutch Oven, (solid tin), to Daniel Devlin.

Third prize, Rat Trap, iron mounted, to Captain Sweeny.

Fourth prize, Sheep's Head, to Joseph Seutz.

Fifth prize, Masstiff Poodle, to Wm. Wallace.

Sixth prize, Large Squash, to Charles Foster.

Seventh prize, Bunch of Onions, to Wm. Donahue.

The Rangers gave a ball at Knickerbocker Hall after the excursion.

Going to visit Newark.

Hook and Ladder Company, No. 1, of Williamsburgh, intend visiting Newark on the 26th of this month, in order to take part in the firemen's parade at that place.

Military Visit.

The First Light Infantry Company, of Providence, Capt. Brown, design visiting this city on the 19th of October. Make ready.

McQueen Guards.

At the target excursion of this company last week, the following prizes were awarded the successful shots:

1	Gold hunting watch,	Jas McQueen,
2	Silver mounted musket,	Thomas McGuire,
3	$20 gold piece,	Wm. Inglis,
4	$20 gold piece,	Frazier Russell,
5	$20 gold piece,	M. Haggerty,
6	$20 gold piece,	Jas McCormick,
7	Silver cake basket,	Matt. Murphy,
8	$10 gold piece,	Thos Gunson,
9	Silver cake basket,	Jas H. O'Brien,
10	Silver cake basket,	P. C. Murray,
11	$10 gold piece,	Thomas Costigan,
12	$10 gold piece,	Wm. Haggerty,
13	$10 gold piece,	Sam'l Haggerty,
14	Gold chain and ring,	Wm. McGrath,
15	Pr of sil. md Pistols,	H. Dawes Smith,
16	$5 and ring,	C. Grimes,
17	$5 gold pen,	H. Remjsen,
18	$5 gold pen,	Henry Thompson,
19	$5 gold pen,	Wm. Egan,
20	$2.50 gold pin,	Thos. Wallace,
21	Works of Shakspeare,	—— Bennett,

P. O'Brien		
Valentine Goosleey.		
Wm. Bridget.		
John Connors.		
Lawrence Haslor.		
James Denham.		
David Murphy.		
Christie Doudle.		
Thos Wallace.		
Ned Doudle.		
P. Redmond.		
Hank Scull.		
Jimmy Coyle.		
Jemsh Smith.		
Saml Turner.		
Jacob Lynch.		
Thos Mulcahey.		
Joseph Kaus.		
Matthew Walton.		
Crocker Garrety.		

The following additional prizes were afterwards raffled for, and presented to those persons named below:

PRIZES.	PRESENTED BY	WON BY
Gold Chain,	Dr. Wallace,	Jim Mahoney.
Suit of Clothes,	F. Mann,	Chas. Garrett.
Gold headed Cane,	H. Murray,	Saml. Ben.
Works of Bancroft,	J. C. Trist,	James Willis.
Gold Pencil,	A. Degraw,	John Nolan.
Silver Pencil,	T. R. Walker,	Wm Leary.
Hat,	G. Kraus,	Chas. Conlan.

The McQueen Guard turned out 113 muskets.

Andrew Marshall Guard,

OF WILLIAMSBURGH.

This company, named after the late Chief Engineer of the Williamsburgh Fire Department, are making preparations for their annual parade, due notice of which will be given. We believe this is the first company named after a citizen of Williamsburgh. Success to them.

YELLOW JACKET GUARDS.

This company, Capt. Wm. H. Wood, composed of the members and friends of Washington Hose Co. No. 12, made their second annual target excursion to Tarrytown, on Monday, June 20th.

They numbered 35 muskets, and were accompanied by Shelton's Band.

The dress of the company is as follows: Yellow jackets with red silk collars, military caps, black pants, and black body belts.

The following is a list of the prizes contended for:

1st. Gold Locket, won by J. Webb.
2d. Sett of Silver Spoons, won by J. R. Barnes.
3d. Silver Card Basket, won by Wm. H. Parsel.
4th. Silver Segar Case, won by Jos. Wilkins.
5th. Pair of Pants, won by M. Day.
6th. Gold Breast Pin, won by Wm. Matthews.
7th. Silver Pencil, won by W. Black.
8th. Wreath, won by Capt. W. H. Wood.
9th. Wreath, won by C. McDonald.
10th. " Wm. Smith.

DECATUR GUARD.

The first excursion of this company takes place to-day, Thursday, 22d, inst. The Decaturs will start from Vauxhall Garden, Fourth Avenue, opposite Sixth street, and after proceeding through several of our principal thoroughfares, will take the cars for Morrisiana, where they will spend the day at the Pudham House, returning to the city in the evening. The following is a list of the officers of the Decaturs:

Captain - - - John B. Franklin.
First Lieutenant, Richard McCartie.
Second " Thomas McCartie.
Third " John Hare.
Fourth " William Harney.
Orderly Sergeant, George W. Robinson.

Thanks for your invitation, gentlemen.

HEAMPSTEAD MUSKETEERS,

Capt. John B. Tooker, numbering at present 42 muskets, and organized in honor of Mr. David H. Hempstead, a veteran Fireman, ex-Foreman of Hose Co, 26, will parade for target practice on the 14th day of November next. Destination—River House, Harlem.—Drill every Tuesday evening, at the Eagle Rooms, corner of Delancey and Christie.

ANDERSON GUARD.

This Guard, of Brooklyn, numbering 35 muskets, went on their annual target excursion, on Thursday. Twenty prizes were contended for.

MILITARY FUNERAL—THE IRVING AND ROBERTSON GUARD.

These two companies, accompanied by Adkin's Brass Band, turned out in full numbers to follow to the grave the remains of their late fellow member, George Allen. The deceased was interred in Greenwood Cemetery.

HOGG AND DELAMATER GUARD.

This company, under the command of Capt. Hyer, went on their third annual excursion to Staten Island, on Thursday last. They numbered 50 muskets.

THE YOUNG HICKORY GUARD

Made their first annual target excursion to Staten Island, on Monday. They numbered 33 muskets, and twelve prizes were distributed among the crack shots in the corps.

THE HUDSON GUARD,

Capt. J. R. Oliver, composed of the members of Engine Company No. 1, went on their fourth annual target excursion on Monday, to Bull's Ferry. They mustered 78 muskets, and were accompanied by Shelton's Band. Seven prizes were awarded to the best marksmen.

THE EAGLE GUARD,

Composed of the members of Engine Company No. 13, under command of Captain Healy, made their annual target excursion to Staten Island, on Monday. They numbered 95 muskets, and were accompanied by Adkins' Brass Band. Twenty elegant prizes, consisting of silver goblets, cake baskets, &c., were awarded to the crack marksmen in the corps.

THE SINCLAIR GUARD,

Capt. W. Gray, went on their annual target excursion on Monday last. They were accompanied by Shelton's band. Eight prizes were awarded to the crack shots.

THE PHŒNIX GUARD,

Capt. Rich. H. Welch, numbering [illegible] muskets, paraded for target practice on Monday last, preceded by Dodworth's band, to St. Ronan's Well. The target was well riddled, and eleven prizes were awarded to the best marksmen. The company is composed of the members of Hose Co. No. 22.

THE DUNOVAN LIGHT GUARD,

Capt. Charles Lyon, paraded on Monday last. Six prizes were awarded to the best marksmen.

"DONIVAN LIGHT GUARD."

The "Donivan Light Guard," Capt. Charles Lyon, numbering 30 muskets, accompanied by Rupert's Band, proceeded to the "River House" Harlem, on Monday Sept. 19th, on their 2d annual parade, for target practice. The Guard succeeded in having a tip top time, and their target bore unmistakable evidence of good shooting, the prizes (6 in number) were awarded to the following "crack" shots; 1st Gold Pen and Pencil case, Jacob Wiley; 2nd. Silver cake basket, Capt. Lyon; 3d. Silver Cup, J. Fisher; 4th, Gold Ring, W. Tracy; 5th, Gold Pencil, A. Jordan; 6th, Gold Ring.

Artillery Exercise.

MATCH BETWEEN THE NAPPER TANDY AND RINGGOLD LIGHT ARTILLERY.

A match between the above companies came off at Long Island, on Tuesday last. The Napper Tandy's, numbered 50 men, and the Ringgold's 60. Owing to the severity of the storm, the match was discontinued after 60 shots had been fired. The Napper Tandy's made the best shots, though the Ringgold's had the greatest number of shots within the ring. The match will be finished at another time.

Music and the Drama.

JULLIEN.

HIS FAILURE IN NEW YORK.

THE CLOSE OF THE TERM.

When Jullien first announced his intention of visiting this country in a professional way, the usual tricks of the trade were resorted to by those directly interested to gull the American public, as they had been often gulled before. A mess of trashy and nonsensical stuff was written and inserted in many of our daily and weekly papers extolling Jullien and his Monster Concerts to the highest possible *pitch.* Jullien himself was transformed, like Jenny Lind, into an angel, and his visit to this country into an angel's visit. Every movement of the "great maestro" was duly chronicled, and his very dress made the subject of editorials,---that "snowy vest," "immaculate cravat," "inimitable tie," and "those cuffs," were as duly commented on as if the people were actually silly enough to believe that his musical abilities were the result of knowing how to tie his neckhandkerchief, or depended altogether on the manner his washwoman washed and ironed his white vest and shirt. The masses, too, aye, there was the rub, the masses were to be catered for, not the aristrocracy. How nice it would be to get up a torchlight demonstration by the firemen---a grand serenade by the whole musical community of New York. It was too late, however---the firemen had learned a lesson, and the riot at the Sontag Serenade was still fresh in the memory of our musicians.

Before Jullien's arrival, we urged our readers and the community not to place too much confidence in all that was stated in the papers, and we also mentioned that if his concerts were really intended for the masses, the prices would be in accordance with the purse of the masses, but that we had no hope whatever of low prices. Our words proved true; for on the first programme being announced, the prices were fixed at *Fifty Cents and One Dollar,* rates not exactly suited to the masses. The programme was different from that calculated to delight the masses, for we among us knew anything about "Trab," "Themes on Beethoven's Symphonies," "Robert toi que j'aime," "Tarantella de Belphegor," &c. The masses most certainly are entirely ignorant of all such outlandish gibberish, and, we the truth known, very few of the so called aristrocrats understand it.

After all the preliminaries had been arranged, and 'that vest' and 'that tie,' and 'those cuffs' had promenaded Broadway, to the manifest delight of 'everybody' the night of the opera concert arrived, and notwithstanding the vast number of complimentary tickets given away to the press, and other eager 'dead heads,' scarce 3,000 persons were in attendance, and of this number full 500 were free admissions. The thing would'nt go down, foreign artists had so humbugged us before, that we began to keep our eyes open, and to learn to think and act for ourselves, without the aid of the well-fed press.

The Monster Concerts are to close this week, after one month's struggle. That the Concerts have proved a failure, no one acquainted with the facts will deny. Jullien has been disappointed in his expectations, and we hope the lesson he has experienced will be remembered by other foreign artists, who may contemplate visiting the States. Who come next, Mario and Grisi! or will they be guided by the fate attending Jullien and his Monster Concerts? We shall see. In the mean time, let us encourage our own musicians, and endeavor to do away with the puffing system adopted by foreign professionals.

A BAD MOVE.

Raising the price of liquors. It should

The New York Clipper,

A WEEKLY SPORTING PAPER,

DEVOTED TO

THE RING, THE TURF,
YACHTING, PEDESTRIANISM,
CRICKET ROWING MATCHES,
THEATRICALS, MUSIC,

And the various sports of the
OLD WORLD AND THE NEW.

THE CLIPPER is published every Thursday morning, and is for sale by the news dealers in New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburgh, Jersey City, &c., at the low price of 3 cents per copy.

Reports of Races, Prize Fights, and sporting items of all kinds will be gladly received from correspondents, and inserted gratuitously in the columns of the CLIPPER.

Advertisements inserted on reasonable terms, viz., 6 cents per line for the first insertion, and 4 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. The CLIPPER will afford a desirable medium for the circulation of sporting and other advertisements, as its immense patronage secures its perusal by 50,000 readers.

Full reports of every sporting affair of interest, in this or the old country, will be always found in the CLIPPER, and extensive arrangements will be made to procure such domestic information as cannot be found in any other journal.

The Amusement Department, embracing the Opera, Theatricals, Exhibitions, &c., &c., will be under the direction of a gentleman every way qualified for that duty. Our reports will be correct, and such as may be depended upon for truthfulness.

In fact, no expense will be spared by the proprietor, to render the NEW YORK CLIPPER one of the most desirable papers published in this city.

Communications on business should be addressed to the proprietor, and those for the editorial department to the editor. Either of our Wholesale Agents will receive and deliver into our hands all communications addressed to us. Correspondence from other cities, towns, &c., will meet with proper attention.

Sporting Items are solicited from all quarters.

TERMS OF THE CLIPPER.

Three Cents a single copy.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents a year.

Four Copies will be sent to one address one year for **Five Dollars,** or a larger number in the same proportion; in all cases in advance.

Address, HARRISON TRENT,
150 Fulton Street, N. Y.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SEPTEMBER 24, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor.
FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

WHOLESALE AGENTS
FOR
The New York Clipper.

ROSS & JONES, 21 Ann Street.
S. HALLOCK, 150 Fulton Street.
MIKE MADDEN, 47 Ann Street.
YATES & SEELY, 15 Ann Street,

Notice.

☞ Persons wishing to subscribe to the Clipper, will please send direct to our office, No. 150 Fulton street.

☞ OUR PHILADELPHIA AGENT, Mr. A. Winch, 116 Chesnut street, will supply newspaper dealers in Philadelphia with the Clipper at our regular wholesale rates.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. Rodgers.—Thank you for your favor. Send along the particulars of the other affair, if convenient.

Clipper Passenger.—Your articles are inserted in this number. Should be glad to have items of interest from Williamsburgh at all times.

Phenix Guard.—Thank you. Sorry we could'nt go along. Very busy.

J. McC.—In. Slightly altered.

J. F. Davis.—The weight of Morrissey before going into training was 204 lbs. His age between 24 and 25 years.

J. F. Perry.—We received your communication, and though very well written, we fear it would hardly suit our columns. We are continually crowded with sporting matter. We thank you for your kind attention.

Greenhorn.—All right again.

Asmodeus.—Morrisey was but little known in this city previous to his Californian fight. He is a native, we believe of Troy, in this State.

Nesbitt's Stamped Envelopes.

REDUCTION IN THE WAGES OF THE WORKING GIRLS.

Mr. Nesbitt, at the last session of Congress, was awarded the contract for the sole manufacture of the United States Stamped Envelopes. A number of hands were at once employed by Mr. Nesbitt, the majority of whom were girls, some engaged in folding, others in gumming, &c., &c. The prices paid these poor girls were as follows:

Folding, per 1000, 15cts.
Gumming, " " 3cts.

Just look at it. *Fifteen cents for folding one thousand envelopes! Three cents for gumming one thousand envelopes!!* Is it any wonder girls are often driven to other means to obtain a living, in preference to toiling day after day for barely sufficient to keep soul and body together!

But this is not the worst of it. The contractor not being satisfied with the profits already obtained by him from the labor of these poor girls, gave notice a few days since that hereafter the prices would be reduced to the following scale:

Folding 1000 envelopes, 12½cts.
Gumming 1000 " 3cts.

and the employees were told they could work for those prices, or leave, just as they saw fit. The folders, seeing the uselessness of working for such a paltry sum, chose the latter alternative and left the workshop of this benevolent contractor.

Now it should be remembered that Congress has made no alteration in the prices first agreed upon in their contract with Mr. Nesbitt, and which prices will be paid him for the term of five years. Here is a gigantic contract placed in the hands of a single individual, by which that individual will make a fortune, and yet he denies to the poor working girls in his employ, the paltry pittance of 15 cents for folding 1000 envelopes. God help the poor.

If this spirit of meanness continues we may next look for an inferior quality of paper in the envelopes. Let the business community look out for them.

Funny Fan Department.

NUMBER NINE.

The daily and weekly newspaper trade of New York, forms one of the most important branches of business of the Great Metropolis. Ten years ago, newspapers, it might be said, were in their infancy, or at least the business did not embrace one twentieth part of the number engaged in the retail trade, compared to the present. Then, very few newspaper depots were in existence, the retail sales being chiefly made in the streets by newsboys, some of whom at the present time, owing to a spirit of industry and economy, are the possessors of a snug little competency, gathered solely from the sales of newspapers through the streets. Chief of these may be mentioned, Mr. Michael Madden, and Mr. Mark Maguire, who though well to do in the world, do not even now slight the trade, but give a helping hand to those whom poverty has marked out as its own, and encourage them when truly deserving, in numerous ways.

The first wholesale house for the sale of newspapers, was established by Mr. Taylor, at the Astor House. A Mr. Tuttle succeeded him, and he in turn was succeeded by Mr. Gilbert, of 38 Ann street, who in course of time sold out his business to Mr. Hallock. The Dexter Brothers had in the meantime established a general wholesale newspaper establishment at 41 Ann street, where they obtained the agencies of different papers throughout the country and at once laid the foundation of an extensive trade with the principal weekly papers of the United States. Orders from the different sections of this as well as other States poured in upon them and they were compelled to call in the aid of additional help in order to attend to the wants of their numerous customers. Mr. Hallock, in the meantime, was not idle, but received a large increase to his business, though the want of room seriously incommoded him in extending his business to a great extent. At this time the Dexters and Mr. Hallock were the only two houses engaged in the wholesale trade, which they continued to monopolize until within a few years past. One of the young men employed by the Messrs. Dexter, named George Ross, (and who by the way, knew more about *every* department of the business, than his employers) conceived the idea of starting for himself, and as the Dexters were about to give up the daily paper business, Mr. Ross at once associated himself with an industrious and careful man named Jones, under the firm of Ross & Jones. Ross & Jones, with the consent of the Dexters, took up the daily paper business which had been dropped by the Dexters, and renting a small room at No. 21 Ann street, let no time elapse, but sent off the daily papers immediately to the country, thus retaining the custom so long enjoyed by the Dexters. The latter, however, it must be remembered, still furnished those customers with weeklies, but in the course of a few months a greater part of this custom fell to the share of the new firm, who, with a small capital and plenty of energy, were pushing things ahead with a rapidity that threatened to usurp the entire trade. Fresh help had to be obtained, and among those engaged by Messrs. Ross & Jones was a young man named Samuel Yates, whose experience in the newspaper trade amply fitted him for the situation he was called to fill. Mr. Jones being confined to his house by a spell of sickness, Mr. Yates had a double share of duty to fulfil, and soon became an indispensable fixture of the establishment. The vast business compelled Ross & Jones to enlarge their quarters and otherwise improve their establishment.—Hallock had now taken a large store at 103 Nassau, where his business was increased two-fold. Dexter's, beginning to feel the effect of the opposition, removed their quarters to a more suitable building, and once more resumed the daily paper business, the loss of which in the first place had been the means of injuring them to a serious degree. At this time, a little misunderstanding having arisen between Mr. Ross and Mr. Yates, the latter at once gave up his situation, and in company with a young man named Seely, opened a wholesale house a few doors from Messrs. Ross & Jones, under the firm of Yates & Seely. The withdrawal of Yates from the employment of Ross & Jones, though slightly effecting them, did not prove so disastrous as did the withdrawal of Ross from the Dexter's. Thus from Dexters have sprung two wholesale houses, within a period of two years.

All this time, however, we should remark, Mr. Michael Madden was driving a very snug wholesale business, being patronized by nearly the whole army of newsboys. He kept to himself—interfered with no one—and enjoys up to the present time the reputation of being a strict business man, in every sense of the word. Mr. Madden is in his element on Saturday nights, as he is the wholesale agent for the Sunday papers, and from 12 o'clock on Saturday night until 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, a period of six hours, he sells to his many customers about 25,000 papers, and this large business is almost entirely cash.

Thus, where 10 or 12 years ago but one wholesale house was in existence, we have at the present time, five; all doing a thriving business, and continually improving.

The circulation of our weekly and Sunday papers, as near as the facts can be arrived at, is as follows:

Sunday Dispatch	15,000
Sunday Times	8,000
Sunday Courier	7,000
Sunday Atlas	6,000
Sunday Mercury	2,000
Police Gazette	8,000
Illustrated News	30,000
Irish-American	12,000
Ned Buntline's Own	5,000
New York Picayune	4,500
New York Pick	4,000
Empire City	1,000
America's Own	2,500
New York Dutchman	2,500
New York Clipper	11,000

The above are the principal weekly papers published in this city, and though the circulation we have placed opposite each is different from what the public have heretofore been led to believe, still we honestly say, from examinations made and facts elicited, that our statement is as near the mark as can be.

It is customary for papers to give out that they circulate 20,000, 30,000 and so on, but they state what they know to be false. It is done to impress advertisers with their great influence, and by this means to obtain the advertising patronage of those who wish to make public their business through the means of a largely circulated paper. A good way for advertisers to find out the best papers to advertise in, is to inquire at the various newspaper depots throughout the city what papers sell best. This is a sure test.

In our next we shall give a brief account of the daily paper business, of the number engaged in it, and of the profits derived by retailing, &c. The facts contained in these articles can be fully relied on. Our position enables us to arrive at *facts*. The circulation of the different daily papers will also be given in our next. Look out for the documents.

John Chamber's defines his Position.

At the Temperance Convention held in this city a couple of weeks since, the Rev. John Chambers was so overcome by his feelings, or by something else equally as bad, that he made the following extraordinary announcement, in defining his position in regard to the temperance question.

"I am a whole souled Democrat, but I would sooner vote for the Devil himself than for a rum Democrat."

Just to think of it. A minister of the gospel making use of such low, vulgar language. Some of these crazy temperance people should be talked to before the next election, or we cannot answer for the consequences of their intemperate speeches. Somebody must look out.

Removing a Hole.

Some wag, one day last week, seeing a notice posted on one of the theatre bill boards, requesting the owner to remove it forthwith, took the bill from the board, and after making the necessary alterations, posted it in a conspicuous place on a board in one of the excavations or man traps in Broadway. The notice, as amended, read as follows:

NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1853.

The owner or owners of this *hole* are requested to remove it on or before the 15th inst., or it will be removed to the corporation yard.

GEORGE WHITE,
Superintendent of Streets.

Carson and the Aldermen.

After a long struggle between our City Fathers and the present Chief Engineer of the New York Fire Department, the crisis is at hand, and in all probability the successor of Mr. Carson is already chosen. The last report of the Chief Engineer, in which the Aldermen were stigmatized as political bloodhounds, could not be passed over in silence, and the result has been the dismissal of Mr. Alfred Carson. We are sorry to see our public officers at variance, but as the people have an eye on all, we have no doubt that matters will be regulated so as to please all. We must bear in mind, that "whatever is, is right."

THE HARDS AND SOFTS.

These political members of the Democratic Happy Family, had a friendly re-union at Syracuse last week. We are sorry to say that the "noise and confusion" incident to the joyous meeting, had the disastrous effect of awakening our Whigs friends, and "Old Morality," of the Tribune, begins to "look alive" again. He longs to go to the wars, and battle once more in defence of his long-lost country. "Old Morality" forever. Hurrah for the friendly hards and softs—hurrah for the sleepy Whigs.

A SAVAGE IDEA.

At the late Temperance Convention in this city a Mr. Savage stated that Washington city had been called a sink, but he would take occasion to say that there is no *cleaner sink in the Union when Congress is our of it*. Pretty good for Savage, but rather too hard on our Congressional friends.

JENNY LIND'S HEIR.

Jenny Lind has just presented her husband with an heir. She was'nt so smart, after all. Some of the New York land-ladies present their boarders with *hairs* every day, and think nothing of it.

The Skipper's Cabin.

A Talk with our Friends at Home and Abroad.

Autumn.—The season of the "sere and yellow leaf" is with us once again, with its cool and refreshing breezes, giving us warning to prepare for the advent of stern and chilling winter. And while putting our own house in order, let us not be unmindful of the fact that there are those among us who are but illy prepared to buffet the winter's storm or to provide for themselves even the common necessaries of life. Extend a helping hand to them, and your reward will be a pleasing consciousness of having performed well the part allotted to you in this world.

"Remember the Poor."

* * * * *

"Follerin' the Fashun."—We met one of our newsboy friends in Broadway a day or two since, aping the walk and movements of a Broadway dandy, a short distance ahead of him. On inquiring of the boy what he was after, he replied, "*I'm follerin' the fashun.*" Not a bad put.

* * * * *

THE TIME I'VE LOST IN WOOING.

The time I've lost in wooing,
In watching and pursuing
The light that lies
In woman's eyes,
Has been my heart's undoing,
Tho' wisdom oft has sought me,
I scorned the lore she brought me:
My only books
Were woman's looks,
And folly's all they've taught me.

O'er smiles that Beauty granted,
I hurry with gaze enchanted,
Like him, the Sprite,
Whom maids by night
Oft meet in glen that's haunted;
Like him, too, Beauty won me,
But while her eyes were on me,
If once their ray
Was turned away,
O! winds could not outrun me.

And are these follies going?
And is my proud head growing
Too cold or wise
For brilliant eyes
Again to set it glowing?
No!—vain is the endeavor
From bonds so sweet to sever;
Poor Wisdom's chance
Against a glance
Is now as weak as ever.

* * * * *

A Good Crop of Onions.—The following marriage notice we clip from the Herald of the 15th inst:

"Married, Sept. 4.—Wm. H. Onion, of New York, to Miss Mary D. Bliss, of Shrewsbury, Mass."

We envy that *Onion* the *Bliss* he has in store, and we confidently predict for him a *good crop of Onions next year!* Who'll hold the *stakes?*

* * * * *

A Mourning Store.—We were much amused the other evening in passing the mourning store in Broadway at hearing a child ask its parent "why they called it a morning store." The parent replied, "because they sell only articles of mourning there."

"Oh," remarked the child, "I thought they only sell in the morning."

* * * * *

The late Railroad Accident at Beverly.—A correspondent sends us the following description:

AN ACCIDENT ON THE RALE RODE.

I was sittin' into the foremost car,
Right behind the injin,
Never thinkin' of nothin' at all,
While we streaked along all swinjin
A bloomin' buty sat before me,
With a infant in her arms,
Which cast its eager eyes on me,
Without a bit of harm.

While the buty's eyes was fixed on mine,
And mine was fixed on hern,
A awful crash, cum like a flash,
And pitched us on our stern.
A rent got in my pantaloons,
The buty's clothes was torn,
And oh! that little infant babe
Looked wuss than when 'twas born.

In wane I took that buty's hand,
In wane she wiped her eye,
In wane I told that infant babe,
"Poor baby don't you cry."
After a wery long delay,
Which was so agonisin',
The injin she went on again,
Which was the most surprisin'.

MORAL.

And by that railrode accident,
When fust I saw that buty,
I've been compelled to stick to her,
And do a husband's duty.

* * * * *

Oratory at the Bar, or bringing a Man to Book.—A young lawyer the other day, intending to be very eloquent, observed: "Such principles, your honor, as these are written in the Book of Nature." "What page, Sir?" asked Mr. Recorder Tillou, and the orator was silenced for life.

* * * * *

This is no joke.—As gold becomes refined by passing through the ordeal of fire, so truth is the purer for being tested through the furnace of fun; for jokes are to facts what melting pots are to metal. The utterer of a good joke is a useful member of society, but the maker of a bad one is a more despicable character than the veriest coiner by profession. A good joker transports his hearers, but a bad joker should be transported himself. No appraiser can estimate the value of a joke, for good jokes are valuable beyond estimation. Fun may be fetched from afar, but a good joke should never be far fetched. No joke but a bad one can be miserable, for a joke to be good must be happy. A joke from a gentleman is an act of charity; an uncharitable joke is an ungentlemanly act. The retort courteous is the touchstone of good feeling; the reply churlish the proof of cold-hearted stupidity.

* * * * *

A Cheap Jump.—A correspondent "out West" sends us the following:

"I was one evening at a country store in company with others when I espied a gentleman coming towards the store, having with him a very large dog. Not wishing the dog to enter with him, he closed the door, but was greatly surprised at beholding the dog boldly making his way through the window, breaking one of the lights in his passage. The gentleman asked the storekeeper what was his charge for the damage done by his dog. The storekeeper, like all country storekeepers, ever on the alert for cash, said he would charge him a shilling, which was willingly paid by the gentleman.

The latter wishing to make some purchases, looked at the different articles he needed, and inquired the prices, but everything being exorbitantly high, he turned to the storekeeper and said: "Well, I guess I'll let the dog take another jump—I believe its about the cheapest thing in the store."

OUR IRISH LETTER.—FROM McFUDD'S "OULD GAL."

Kilmakuddy, Awgusht the tenth, 53.

Shamus—ye black harted traitor, As Pat Clancy is goin to Amerika, I take prisint uppertuniti to rite and let ye no my pinyun iv ye. Ef ye doant sind munney to fetch me ovur too ye, and thin marray me, accordin to promis, I will bate the divil out iv ye. I will that, so shure as I am a wimman, as I wudint be afeerd ov a duzzen iv cowardly skamps as the likes uv ye.

Yer like all the min, bekase ye all think iv nothin else but desavin poor cratures like mesilf.

Cuddint I hav marrayd minny a finer chap than iver ye'ill be, if it wusent fur yer bein in the way.

But I refused thim all fur yu, an now luk at the tratemint I get in return. Ef I had hould uv the widdy Casey, feth I wudent lave a hole bone in hur boddy, the bissy boddy, to be takin an entisin yu away frum yure furst luve—yure own darlint Peggy, as yu wur glad to caul me.

Remimbur, I ixpect to hear frum yu by the nixt stamer—so doant disapint me, fur yure sacred sowl.

Yure muthir tills me to inform yu that she appruves uv aul I hav sed in this letthur, and advises me, ef yu doant do as yu sed, to soo yu fur a brache uv prumis, and that Counsiller O'Blaney will giv me advice. But I hope yu'll not dhrive me too this.

Barney Filligan's ould sow dyed uv the maysels yisterday, and we waunted too berry hir in the berryin ground, but the Praste wudint let us, bekase he sed, she didint dye a christian, whot's that enyway? We thot it mitey hard, as she wus a faithful baste, but we had uv coorse to obay his riverence.

I heer grate things about New York, and i'm in a hurry to go over sea too yu, and thin i'll see aul the grand sites.

It must be a grate place where wan kan bile the kettle on the pavin stones, and git milk widout cows. What a savin that is, to be shure, as yu doant need grass fur the kattle. Maybe ye cud sind me a comb fur me hair, and a string uv bades, jist to kape the divil away frum me while on the salt say. A ham, a cheese and a creel uv pratees wul help me too most amazingly, and sum tay wud cheer me up whin i wud be down harted wid greef at lavin the ould Sod.

Yures, accordin to yure tratement,
PEGGY FINNIGAN.

THE YOUNG HOUSE KEEPERS.

The first place visited by a newly married couple, is the extensive Carpet Establishment of Hiram Anderson, at No 99 Bowery. The name acquired by Mr. Anderson as one of the first business men of New York, is altogether owing to the mode of doing business adopted by him. Every branch of business has a grand head, a person whose qualifications and experience amply fit him for the direction of every transaction of trade embraced in his peculiar line. Thus in the Newspaper line, James Gordon Bennett is acknowledged, even by his enemies, to be the best calculated to conduct a paper. In the Dry Goods line, Mr. Stewart stands pre-eminent. So, in the Carpet business, Mr. Hiram Anderson is considered the Napoleon of that extensive branch of trade. And yet he has gained this enviable distinction by his own individual merits, and a natural business tact possessed by but few men. Crowds are already flocking to his store to make their fall purchases, and the goods displayed this season have never before been equalled. For bargains in Carpeting, call at the Warehouse of Hiram Anderson, No. 99 Bowery.

THE DAGUERREAN HAT.

In addition to the beautiful style of hats manufactured by Messrs. Rafferty & Leask, of 57 Chatham-street, and corner of Pearl and Chatham, those gentlemen are prepared to furnish all the varities of caps used by our target companies, at as low rates as they can be purchased elsewhere. The reputation acquired by the firm in the recent improvement made by them, viz., the insertion of a daguerreotype likeness of each purchaser in every hat bought of them, without additional charge, is a sufficient guarantee that purchasers can always fully depend on having their orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch. The Daguerrean Hat has met with immense favor from the public and cannot fail of being acknowledged as *the* hat of the season. Target companies about procuring new caps would do well to call at the above mentioned store.

SALE OF FIREMAN'S HALL, BROOKLYN.

Firemen's Hall, in Poplar st., Brooklyn, was sold at auction on the 14th inst., for $3,150. Mr. E. B. Morrell was the purchaser. The sale was under direction of the Common Council.

A MECHANIC'S CONTRIBUTION.

Mr. W. Snyder, of Philadelphia, has just constructed a magnificent and substantial dray, which he intends placing in the Crystal Palace Exhibition. The dray is composed of five pieces of wood, viz. white oak, ash, hickory, gum and locust, all of which were well seasoned previous to use. Could the Crystal Palace show more such specimens of mechanical industry, it would be far more attractive than it is at present.

City Amusements.

The Strangers' Guide.

[Any omissions, alterations, or corrections, in the following list, will be attended to, on the fact being made known at our Office.]

The following list at once points out to strangers and others, the localities of every place of amusement in New-York City, together with the prices of admission, time of opening, and much other useful information, not to be found in any other journal.

Wallack's Theatre.

Broadway, near Broome-Street.
Parquette, Dress and Family Circle.
Parquette and DressCircle 50 cts, Family Circle 25 cts.

Lessee ..... Mr. Wallack.
Stage Manager ... Mr. Lester.
Treasurer ..... Mr. Charles Wallack.

Doors open at 7 o'clock. Performances commence at half-past 7.

The following are the names of the members of the Company:

Mr. Blake, Mr. Lester,
Mr. Brougham, Mr. Walcot,
Mr. Lysander Thompson, Mr. Dyott,
Mr. Reynolds, Mr. F. A. Vincent,
Mr. H. B. Phillips, Mr. Mr. F. Chippendale,
Mr. Lyster, Mr. Rea,
Mr. Chandler, Mr. Bernard,
Mr. Browne, Mr. Oliver,
Mr. Burke, Mr. Thomas,
and Mr. Wallack.
Miss Laura Keene, Mrs. Brougham,
Mrs. Conway, Mrs. Cramer,
Mrs. Stevens. Mrs. Isherwood,
Mrs. Conover, Mrs. Browne,
Miss Esmond, Miss Julia Gould,
Mrs. Walcot, Miss Norval,
Miss Tayleure, Miss Osborne.
Mrs. Blake.

Broadway Theatre.

Broadway, between Pearl and Anthony.
E. A. Marshall, Sole Lessee.
Parquette and Three Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
Parquette and First Tier of boxes ... 50 cts.
Family and Upper Circles ... 25 cts.
Admission for colored person in Third Circle ... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7, commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr. Barry, Mr. Davidge,
Mr. Conway, Mr. Davenport,
Mr. Whiting, Mr. Lanergan,
Mr. Grosvenor, Mr. Sanford,
Mr. Matthews, Mr. Vincent,
Mr. Walters, Mr. Barnard,
Mr. Wright, Mr. Henry,
Mr. Cutler, Mr. Duss,
Mr. McDouall.
Mrs. Vernon, Mrs. Henry,
Mrs. Bernard, Mrs. Abbott,
Miss A. Gougenheim Miss Portland,
Mrs. Fisk, Miss J. Gougenheim,
Miss Price.

Bowery Theatre.

Bowery, Between Bayard and Walker-street.
Pit and Lower Circles of Boxes.
Prices of Admission:
First Second and Third Circles of Boxes, 25 cts.
Pit and Gallery ... 12½ cts.
Manager ... E. D. Stevens.
Treasurer, ... Mr. Waldron.
Assistant Treasurer, ... F. E. Wemyss.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr E. Eddy, Mr R. Johnston,
Mr Glenn, Mr J. Winans,
Mr J. Dunn, Mr Hamilton,
Mr Stevens, Mr Collins,
Mr Lamb, Mr Stone,
Mr Leffingwell.
Mrs Parker, Mrs Dunn,
Mrs Monell, Miss Hiffert,
Miss Somers.

Burton's Theatre.

Chamber's-Street, opposite the Park.
Manager ... Mr. W. E. Burton.
Parquette, First and Second circle of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at half-past 7.

Company:

Mr Burton, Mr Holland,
Russell, T. Johnson,
Jordan, Barrett,
Norton, Fisher,
Andrews, Radcliff,
Levere, Moore,
Mrs Buckland, Mrs Hughes,
Burton, Brunton,
Cooke, Hough,
Miss Julia Pelby, Miss Raymond,

National Theatre.

Chatham-Street, between Rosevelt and James.
Manager ... Mr Purdy
Dress Circle and Boxes ... 25 cts
Pit ... 12½ cts.
Parquette for colored people ... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7½,—commence at 8 o'clock.

Company:

Mr. Prior, Mr. J. Lingard,
G. L. Fox, H. Stone,
N. B. Clarke, Diamond,
Siple, L. Fox,
Toulmin, Herbert,
Rose, Mack,
McDonnell, Daymond,
Lyons, Mitchell,
Cline, Smith,
Master Murray.
Mrs. G. C. Howard, Mrs. W. G. Jones,
Bannister, Bradshaw.
Miss Lingard, Sanders,
Barber, Cordelia Howard.

Niblo's Garden.

Broadway and Prince-Streets.
Proprietor ... Mr. Niblo.
Parquette and Two Tiers of Boxes.
Admission to all parts of the house 50 cts.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Operatic performances, by the Italian Company of Max Marctzek.
Pantomimes by the Ravel Family.

German National Theatre.

Nos. 17 and 19 Bowery.
F. Kruger and E. Haman Manager and Proprietor.
Doors open at 7,—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Parquette, and First tier, 50 cts.
Parterre ... 25 cts.

Hippodrome.

Junction of Broadway and 5th Avenue.
Doors open at 2½ in the afternoon, and 7 o'clock in the Evening.
Performances commence at 2 P. M. and quarter before 8 P. M.
Admission $1; 50 cts; and 25 cts.
Equestrian Performances.

Washington Circus.

Corner of 39th Street and 6th Avenue
Moore, Thompson and Mann, Proprietors.
Doors open at 2 in the afternoon and 7 in the evening.
Performances commence at 3 and 7½ P. M.
Admission to all parts of the house 25 cts.
Equestrian and other performances.

Castle Garden.

At the Battery.
Manager ... M. Jullien.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Admission—Balcony ... 50 cts.
Promenade ... 25 cts.
Instrumental and Vocal Concerts.

Wonderful Woman.

Weighing 768 pounds, exhibiting at 410 Broadway.
Admission ... 25 cts.

Museum of Egyptian Antiquities,

Stuyvesant Institute, 659 Broadway.
Admission ... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Gallery of Christian Art,

Paintings by the most celebrated Italian, Spanish, French and Elemish masters,
843 Broadway, near Union Park.
Admission ... 25cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Signor Blitz,

The Wonderful Magician,
And the Learned Canary Birds,
659 Broadway.
Admission ... 25cts.

Panorama of Niagara.

Hope Chapel, No. 719 Broadway.
Panorama moves at 11 A. M. and 8 P. M.
Admission, 50 cts; children, 25 cts.

Seven Mile Mirror,

Chinese Assembly Rooms, 539 Broadway.
Tickets of Admission ... $1
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

European Magician,

Saloon of Chinese Buildings.
Admission ... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Banvard's Georama,

Egypt, Petræ, and the Land of Eden.
Admission ... 25 cts.
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.

Barnum's Museum,

Broadway and Ann streets.
P. T. Barnum ... Proprietor.
Exhibition of Curiosities and Theatrical Representations.
Admission 37 1-2 and 25 cts. Open day and evening.

Spiritual Manifestations,

No. 413 Broadway, corner of Lispenard.
Communications from Spirits every afternoon from 3 to 6; evening, from 7 1-2 to 10 o'clock.
Admission ... 25 cts.

Rheinish Belgian Gallery,

No. 663 Broadway.

Battle of New Orleans,

National Painting,
Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission ... 25 cts.
Open from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M.

Wood's Minstrels,

No. 444 Broadway.
H. Wood ... Manager and Proprietor.
Admission ... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock.
Ethiopian Burlesques.
Company.

Mr. Campbell, Mr. J A Herman,
S A Wells, D Bryant,
J Bryant, T F Briggs,
L Myer, H M Williams,
C. Grahame Hernandez.

White's Minstrels.

Melodeon, 53 Bowery.
White & Emmet ... Proprietors.
Admission ... 12 1-2 and 6 1-4 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8.
Negro Comicalities.

Christy's Minstrels,

No. 472 Broadway, above Grand,
E. P. Christy ... Manager and Proprietor.
Admission ... 25 cts
Ethiopian Delineations.

Buckley's Minstrels,

Chinese Hall, 539 Broadway.
Buckley ... Proprietor.
R. Bishop Buckley ... Musical Director.
Admission ... 25 cts
Doors open at 7—commence at 8 o'clock
Burlesque Operas.

Lee's Minstrels.

Franklin Museum, 175 Chatham Square.
George Lee ... Proprietor.
Admission ... 50, 37 1-2, 25, 12 1-2 cts
Negro Eccentricities, and Model Artists.

Temple of Graces,

Sixth Avenue, opposite Crystal Palace.
Admission ... 25 cts
Performances every hour.
Model Artists.

Anatomical Museum.

No. 300 Broadway.
A variety of curiosities, and wax representations of the different parts of the human form.
Open day and Evening.
Admittance 25 cents.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESAL AND RETAIL.

Sales Room No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

Sales Room No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingram Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

Sales Room No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

Salis Room No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices, 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1¼, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

Sales Room No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

Sales Room No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English Manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

Sales Room No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s., and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English, Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Canton Matting. All the above goods will be sold at twenty per cent less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON,
99 BOWERY.

N. B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb 253m

MEXICAN
Mustang Liniment.

This article has been thoroughly introduced, and is now universally used, throughout the entire Union, British Provinces, Canada, Bermudas, and West India islands, and its power and influence is fast becoming felt, wherever civilization has obtained a foothold. Its mild and soothing influence upon diseased parts—effectually CURING in all cases—virtues so diametrically opposed to all other medicines of the kind used—has obtained for it its world-wide reputation.

RHEUMATISM.

of years standing, has been totally eradicated from the system, giving the limbs all their pristine vigor and activity. Its power to conquer this dreadful affliction alone makes it invaluable; but there are many other diseases considered equally incurable, and almost as distressing, that are entirely dispelled under the magical influence of the

MUSTANG LINIMENT.

An experience of five years enables us to assert with confidence that it will cure

PILES,
ULCERS,
TUMORS, OF ALL
KINDS OLD RUNNING
SORES, SCROFULOUS DISEASES, STIFFNESS OF JOINTS
AND MUSCLES, FELONS, SWELLINGS,
AND INFLAMMATIONS.
NEURALGIA, TOOTH-ACHE.
EAR-ACHE, GOUT, CORNS,
SPAVIN, RING-BONE, FISTULA,
CHAFES, GALLS, SCRATCHES,
POLL EVIL, SWENEY,

and in fact any disease of

MAN OR BEAST,

that can be touched with an EXTERNAL APPLICATION.

As a healing and soothing balm for Burns, Cuts, and Bruises, which so frequently result from the accidents of every-day life, it has no equal.

A PRUDENT HOUSEWIFE

will always keep a bottle in the cupboard, ready for any emergency.

A CALCULBTING FARMER

would as soon think of working his farm without horses, as to working his horses without the MUSTANG LINIMENT.

LIVERY STABLE KEEPERS,

Who are acknowledged to be the best judges of horse flesh in the world, and who are the most careful in preserving the beauty, health, and vigor of the noble animal have used the Mustang thoroughly, and pronounced it to be the best and only reliable remedy that can be applied.

It is put in three different size bottles and retailed as follows:—

Small size 25 cents per bottle.
Medium " 50 " "
Large " $1 00 " "

The MEDIUM contains three times as much as the SMALL size, and the DOLLAR nearly three times as much as the Medium size; so there is a gain of fifty per cent in buying the larger sizes

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

Every store should be supplied with this valuable LINIMENT, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., Proprietors,
304 Broadway, New York, and cor. 3d and Market-sts., St. Louis, Mo.

Sold by all dealers in drugs and medicines throughout the United States, and territories not yet annexed.

THE ORIGINAL NEWSPAPER DEPOT.

S. HALLOCK,

No 150 Fulton Street,

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c. &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat, and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmissino of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

NEW SALOONS AND BAR ROOMS.

Wishing something nice in the way of

Pictures, Looking Glasses, &c.,

can be supplied at the very lowest prices for cash, by cal

Pedestrianism.

Jackson and a North American Indian.

From Bell's Life in London.

W. Jackson (the American Deer) states, in answer to the challenge from a North American Indian, just arrived in England, that he will run him or any other Indian or man in the world 10 miles, for £50 or £100 a side, and run within 25 miles of London, in six weeks or two months from the present time. Jackson will allow Seward to join in a sweepstakes with him and Westhall, the latter to give 10 yards to Seward and 20 yards to Jackson, for £25 each; the winner to take the £75. A match can be made at Mr. Wilson's, the Spotted Dog, Strand, on Thursday next.

Another Chance for the Indian.

John Levett, of Sheffield, says he would very much like to run Mr. J. F. Clarke's Tonawanda Indian, or anybody else of Tonawanda, let him be red, white, or black, 10 miles, for £100 a side, and will give £10 and a share of the gate-money to run at Hyde Park, Sheffield, or take the same to run in London; or if Mr. Clarke really wishes to try this redskin's powers, Levett will run him 10 miles, at Hyde Park, Sheffield, and give him 100 yards start, and share the gate-money, (but will then not allow any expenses for coming) for not less than £100 a side. The match to come off in six weeks from the first deposit. A match can be made and the necessary articles drawn up, any night next week, at Mr. D. Dismore's, King's Arms, Smart's-Buildings, Holborn.

J. Jones,

In answer to Old Smith's challenge, says he will walk him 12 miles, for £25 or £50 a side, in one month from the first deposit, the Editor of *Bell's Life* to be final stakeholder; and further, in answer to Spooner's challenge, says he thinks Spooner likes to see his name in print, as he, (Jones) has told him he would not walk him under any circumstances. If the above challenge should suit Smith, by his sending a deposit to us and articles to Mr. Jones's, the Duke's Head, Vine-street, Hatton-garden, they will be immediately attended to, as Jones will arrive at his training quarters on Sunday next, to meet his friends at the above house.

W. Spooner

Says that his backers have not sufficiently paid him for winning matches, and that when he beat Westhall they won of one man £150 and only gave him £5; he, therefore, thought it time to look out for himself, and to retain the £50 we handed over to him. He will give "Master Charles" half a minute in 10 miles and stake his belt to Westhall's, the winner to have both, and walk any time on a turnpike road; or allow any man one minute in the same distance. He will take £80 to £40 that he *walks 21 miles in three hours* in six or eight weeks from the first deposit.

JACKSON AND PUDNEY.

The four miles race between W. Jackson (the American Deer) and James Pudney of Mile End, for £50 a side, is to come off to-morrow, (Monday) between three and five, over "Maxfield's mile," near Slough. They are to meet at Mr. Bragg's, the North Star Inn, to settle preliminaries.

HUTCHIXSON AND FOREMAN.

Joseph Hutchinson and Robby Foreman of Leeds met on Monday last, at the Clipton Wood Inn, on the Leeds and Wetherby road, to run two hundred yards, for £20 a side. They got away at a rattling pace, Hutchinson keeping the lead for the first 80 yards, when Foreman caught his man, and they ran shoulder to shoulder until within 20 yards of home, when Hutchinson put on the steam, and ran in a winner by one yard only. Hutchinson says if Foreman be not satisfied he will run him again the same distance for £15 or £20 a side; or Painter Tom 100 yards for £10 a side; Toby Simpson from 400 yards to half a mile; pick up a hundred stones a yard apart, for £20 or £25 a side; or take six inches in one running leap, for £10 a side. A match can be made at the Mason's Arms, Regent-street, Leeds.

CHALLONER AND NORRIS.

The long pending race of one mile, for £50 a side, between Edward Challoner of Shine Green, and William Norris, formerly of Nottingham but now mine host of the Old Brown Cow, Wicker, Sheffield, came off on the Hyde Park Grounds, at Sheffield, on Monday last in the presence of a vast concourse of spectators, a great number of whom were from the neighborhood of Shine Green, Blackburn, Grimesthrope, Barnsley, Rotherham, &c. The betting commenced at 5 to 4 and ultimately left off at at 6 to 4 on Norris. All being in readiness the men at once got away, Norris taking the lead for about 500 yards, when Challoner, who thought the pace was not fast enough for him, passed Norris. The latter, however, ere the next five score yards had been gone over, again went in front a few yards which position he maintained until within 30 yards of the starting place for the mile, when Challoner, who had been running within himself, shot ahead and won as he liked, Norris giving up at 130 yards from the goal. The winner, who is a fine and well-built athletic young fellow, is only 20 years of age, stands 5ft. 4in, and weighs 8st 4lb. For the race he trained at Mrs. Rose's, the Deepcar Inn, Linderick Common, under the watchful eye of James Greaves of Sheffield, who got him in excellent condition.

CONSPIRACY IN A RUNNING MATCH.

We stated last week that the grand jury at the Central Criminal Court had found true bills for conspiracy to defraud the public in the late running match between the above named pedestrians, but refrained, at the time, giving the names of the parties. However, those who it would seem have evidently "conspired" to annoy some respectable men, got inserted in a contemporary journal a long paragraph of the "finding" of the jury, and, with the exception of the names, it is full of errors, and shows "malice prepense." The parties thus indicted are F. Lett, of Lambeth, Robert Williams, High-street, Lambeth, Robert Inwood, and Neil. We have on this subject, received several letters from correspondents, all of whom denounce the indictment as one of the most vindictive ever concocted. Every one knows that the finding of a grand jury is entirely on *ex parte* statements, and from the apparent respectability of some of the parties, the public will do well to suspend their judgment until after the trial---if *any takes place*. It is also asked, "How is it that Mr. Williams, a man who has ever borne an irreproachable character, should be the only one indicted out of the three backers of Inwood, and that Mr. Chandler of Southwark, who was an actual backer of *both* parties, and had induced Inwood to sign a paper to the effect that he would lose the race (which however he won), should escape also from an indictment?" Another correspondent is anxious to know who Mr. T. Pevor the Publican, is, he being named as the prosecutor? Instead of £400 being speculated, all the money Mr. Cheese, of the Flora Grounds held, was £126; and we are informed, that all Lett had to do with the affair was, to take the odds of 12 to 8 on the result.

LEVETT V. BLACK TAFFIE.

The third deposit of £5 a side has been made good for this match; the next, of £5 a side is to be effected at Hyde Park, Sheffield, on the 31st inst. The final deposit of £5 a side, making £25 a side down, at Hyde Park, on the 7th of September.

LEVETT V. TIME.

Mr. John Coates of Birmingham, has, we hear, received £25 a side for the match, in which John Levett of Sheffield is backed to run 10 miles, for £50 a side, in 54 minutes, at West-hill Park, Halifax, on the 5th September.

JACKSON AND PUDNEY.

The match for £50 a side between William Jackson (the farfamed American Deer) and the now celebrated James Pudney of Mile End, has been the theme of conversation in the pedestrian world for some time past, and last Monday being the day appointed for it to come off, much interest was excited as to the result. As the articles signed by the contending parties specified that the race should come off on a turnpike-road, that part of the Slough-road well known to sportsmen as "Maxfield's Mile," near South Hill, was selected as the *locus in quo* whereon it was to be decided. We believe this locality was chosen (and justly) in compliment to the many gallant officers stationed at Windsor, several of whom are liberal and staunch supporters and patrons of all manly exercises. The distance to be run was four miles, a space which by no means gave Jackson scope for the exhibition of his stamina, his well known powers of endurance being better suited to three times that distance. The disparity of years, also, was much in favor Pudney, he being some ten or a dozen years younger than his adversary, and it was natural to suppose that youth would in all probability carry the day. Notwithstanding all this, the "Deer" was the favorite at starting at 6 and 7 to 4, and several hundreds changed hands on the event. It should be here remarked that in several matches prior to this, Jackson, with the exception of one race of a mile, was always victorious. On appearing at the scratch Pudney looked "all right," while it was known that Jackson had been complaining of an oppression on the chest, and had his throat touched with caustic a few days before. He moreover, appeared somewhat careworn; and we believe that mental anxiety, brought on by matters of a private nature, prevented him from being what in common parlance is now-a-days designated as "all serene." At about half-past five o'clock, the signal being given both men flew away with racehorse celerity, Jackson with a trifling lead, which, however, he did not keep for any length of time, as at the end of the first mile they touched the handkerchief at the same instant. This mile was covered in the short space of 4min 43 sec. The second mile was run in a similar beautiful style, neck and neck, and done in 4min 49sec. The third mile presented not the slightest variety, the men continuing to run it all through shoulder to shoulder. This mile was gone over in 4min 58sec. When three quarters of a mile from home Pudney at last showed slightly in front of his game little opponent, and continuing to increase the distance beween thom, Jackson, when within 360 yards of home, gave up the contest. Pudney finished the distance at his leisure, doing the four miles in 20 minutes and 4 seconds. The stakes are to be given up to Pudney at our office on Tuesday at one o'clock.---*Bell's Life, Sept.* 4.

The Turf.

Extraordinary Turf Delinquencies.

It appears, from letters recently discovered by Mr. Thomas Dawson, that Stilton was "drugged" last year, for the Northumberland Plate, but not sufficiently so to prevent his winning; and it is stated that certain parties—amongst them two or three members of Tattersall's---under, of course, the belief that the dose was sufficient for the purpose, peppered him heavily, and lost a great stake. It further appears, that extra care was taken of him for the Goodwood Cup, and, accordingly, in that case the thing "came off." Of the extent to which this rascality has been carried on it is impossible to say, but there seems to be no doubt that Mr. Thomas Dawson and his friends, have been robbed to an enormous amount. As the matter, we take for granted, will be thoroughly investigated and exposed, we will only add that Lye, the jockey, a person of the name of Arkell (we believe), Ashworth, and one or two of high standing in the ring, will have some very awkward circumstances to explain.

Trotting.---Match against time. A match which excited considerable interest in the neighborhood of Birkenhead, wherein Mr. Thornton, of Liverpool, matched his horse Rat Tail to trot 17 miles in one hour, for £50, came off on the 17th inst. The start took place about six o'clock in the evening; the horse went off at a bad pace, but improved as he went on. It was eight-and-a-half miles out and eight-and-a-half miles in, and Mr. Thornton had procured the well known trotting rider, Mr. Birchell, as the jockey; the horse was nursed the first eight-and-a-half miles, which he accomplished in 30 min. 17 sec., when the jockey gave him the spurs and away he went at a rattling pace, and accomplished the next eight-and-a-half in 20 min. 17 sec., thereby winning and doing the 17 miles and turning in 58 min. 34 sec., having 1 min. 26 sec. to spare. The rider, Birchell, was loudly cheered as he came in at a rattling pace. The horse did not seem much distressed, nor did the rider.

Sale at Tattersall's on Monday.

THE PROPERTY OF MR. DORRIEN.

Empress Catharine, a bay filly, by The Emperor out of Chief Baron Nicholson's dam, 2 yrs.	*gs.* 105
Telegraph, a black colt, by Sir Tatton Sykes out of Flash of Lighting, 2 yrs.	85
Golden Plover, a chesnut colt, by the Baron out of Blackbird, 3 yrs.	56
Game Pullet, a chesnut filly, by The Hero out of Blackbird, 2 yrs.	36
Chaplet, by Cowl out of Charming Kate, 5 yrs.	32
Sofa, a bay filly, by Footstool out of Flycatcher, 2 yrs.	22

YEARLINGS, THE PROPERTY OF MR. WALKER.

A bay colt (bro. to Haresfoot) by Thistlewhipper out of Louisa	28
A brown filly by Thistlewhipper out of Defenceless	20

MUSICAL CONTEST.

It may be gratifying to the local lovers of musical talent to be informed that a great trial of skill between amateur brass bands is to take place in the gardens to-morrow (Monday), from which professionals are to be excluded. Eight bands have entered the list, and four prizes are to be awarded by the judges; the gentlemen who have kindly consented to fill the latter capacity being Mr. Oakden, bandmaster of the First Royal Dragoons; Mr. Dowling, late bandmaster of the 81st Regiment; and Mr. Ellwood, of the Manchester Gentlemen's Concerts.—*Bell's Life, Sep.* 4.

AMERICAN SLOOP SILVIE.

This celebrated clipper, the property of Louis A. Depau, Esq., of the western continent, which on her first appearance in these waters excited considerable attraction from her professed extraordinary speed, but in which, in the only trial with our own cutters, she was defeated by the Julia, on the 19th ultimo, for the R.Y.S. Cup, departed from Cowes on Tuesday morning for St. Petersburg. She took with her a trophy, by way of a second prize in that match, as reported elsewhere We regret, for the sake of science, as well as to put the matter at rest, that the asked-for opportunity of a trial with a fresh breeze was not accorded to her so as to enable her spirited owner and talented builder to have *the chance* of demonstrating the alleged superiority of the American sloops over our own cutters in a breeze; the result of which would have been decisive and proved satisfactary to the yachting world. Although an opportunity of testing her merits was afforded her, it is nevertheless a fact that half the match was sailed with light breezes, (little other than calms) and therefore no just conclusion was arrived at, and it would be unjust to pronounce it a failure, particularly when borne out by the circumstance of her having performed the voyage across the Atlantic in 17½ days, during which, we understand, she encountered some very heavy weather, in which, as her Captain states, "she behaved first-rate." This alone would pronounce her to possess no ordinary powers of sailing, and when again it has been publicly acknowledged in the New York journals, that she has beaten the crack vessels of their club, even the "bully sloop" the Una, of 60 tons, by 23 minutes, which vessel had previously beaten the Maria; also the fast schooner Ultra, of 160 tons, and the Sibil of 42 tons, besides the Cordelia and several others, we have a right to infer that Jonathan would not have sent a "slow coach" to compete with our own craft, of which he had some previous knowledge. It is therefore to be regretted that her sailing powers under every circumstance were not simply tested. If, therefore, the yachting community here is so confident of the inferiority of the American sloop-rigged yachts over the English yacht cutters, they need be under no apprehension of selecting a few of them to return the compliment to "the States" by being present at the ensuing New York Match for All Nations, which is to come off on Oct. 13.—Yours, &c., CORRESONDENT.

In our supplement of to-day we have inserted a description of this yacht, by "C.M.," which had long been standing over for want of room; and, since then, we have received the following communication from that gentleman:—"I am informed that the Arrow would have gained the second prize had it not been for the extraordinary termination which was appointed. The vessels were to wind by passing between the Nab Light and the Yarborough Monument to the *west* of the Nab, thereby giving the prize to the vessel which would incur the greatest risk of running aground on the island. The Julia, thinking this an extraordinary rule, and fearful of any dispute, and having time to spare, went right out to the Nab, and the Arrow followed her; the Silvie, however, availing herself of the letter of the law, cut off the corner and obtained the second place."—*Bell's Life, Sept.* 4.

Miscellany.

For the New York Clipper.

Playing Possum,

OR

SCENES in a PACIFIC WHALER.

There she blows! there she blows! is heard from the mast head. It was my fortune (or rather misfortune) to reach a port in South America, where there were no Merchant Ships. After waiting two or three months in the vain hope that some merchantman would arrive, I resolved to ship for a one years cruise on a Sperm Whaler. It was on this ship of a fine summer morning, we were cruising on what is called the off shore ground, that the cheering cry of 'there she blows!" was heard. The whereaway of our captain, was answered by 'four points on the lee bow.' Aloft goes our captain with spy glass in hand, to make out the species of Whale in sight. Presently is heard the sonorous orders from our commander, 'lay down from aloft, put the lines in the boats—hoist swings; haul back the main-yard—down with the helm—lower away'—and we are in the water giving chase to a noble Sperm Whale.

I was in the chief mate's boat, and being the first boat in the water, we stood the best chance of striking the whale first. 'Look out for the tail! Pull away—spring my sons, spring! stand up H—— and strike hard, were the exciting orders of our chief mate. We were now alongside the noble fish. Our boatswain throws the *iron*—and then follows a strain on the line—ah! 'we are fast'—*Stern all!* give her line, cries our mate, which he pays out, while we with our oars impell the boat astern, out of the reach of the whale's flukes. 'Wet line Harry!' and your humble servant pours two or three buckets of water on the line, which is coiled in a tub at my feet. Our mate changes places with the boat-steerer, (it being his duty to kill the whale) cries hold line! and now the whale is drawing us through the water, at the rate of 15 knots per hour! What a fine sleighride. Now the whale comes to the surface to breath---the line slackens, at the command of haul line---we haul up to the whale hand over hand, while the after oarsman and boat-steerer coil the slack line in the stern sheets. We are close up to him, and in goes the second *iron*, and immediatly follows the lance, down goes the whale again, towing us and the second mate's boat, which was also fast to him, at a fearful rate. But see! the whale is doomed; our third mate heads him off, and now the three boats surround him, inflicting numerous lance wounds. He spouts thick blood; cries Mr. B—— our third mate, and sure enough from his spout-hole comes thick blood instead of clear salt water. He lays on the water like a log, shouts all. *Psha!* says our mate, 'the fool is playing possum.' Shall I prick him in the eye sir? enquires our third mate, yes is the answer, but look out that he does not *stave* you; now comes a rich scene. Our second and third mates, are on each side of him, first piercing him in the eyes, and then sheering off from him, for fear of a slap from his flukes. Had they pricked till seven bells, they would not have stirred him, for the whale was dead.

I will not describe the crest-fallen looks of our brave officers, upon ascertaining that the peon *iron*, had touched the heart of the whale, which after running a short distance, died without a 'flurry' or turning side up as is usual. He was a noble fellow, measuring 60 feet in length by 30 in circumferance, and made us 60 barrels of oil, a fine fellow that could afford to play possum.

HOMELY HARRY.

The Bench and Bar

OF JURYTOWN.

JURYTOWN is the greatest place in the west, as everybody knows; and the next tallest thing to its liberty-pole, is its court-house, which beats its big hotel all to smash, though it aint half finished either. When said court-house shall get its pillars up, and its pavements down, according to confident calculations, it is "bound" to lay everything in the way of architecture west of the Alleghanies "out cold," and *no* mistake!

Jurytown has its circuit court, and its county court, and its criminal court, and its common pleas, to say nothing of minor tribunals, including "any quantity" of justices of profound capacity. The Bar of Jurytown is of a like extensive scale, doubtless, much to said bar's own satisfaction, and the admiration of all beside. Decayed two-story houses, dark passages, and dingy "shingles" abound of course, as well as the corresponding number of brilliant speakers, shining politicians, and disinterested candidates. It is a great treat to contemplate, occasionally, the Bench and Bar of Jurytown. The scene is of a very republican character, still, fortunately; bare throats, shirt sleeves, and tobacco, retaining the ascendency over emasculate black coats, clean floors, and etiquette.

"To be A—No. 1," amid these perfections is, of course, a high honor; and Judge Frill's court is the model court of Jurytown. Judge Frill is a refined man, was "ever so long at college," and ain't done "learnin' things" yet; has a heap of money, moreover, and wears gold spectacles! Judge Frill, when he mounted the bench, went in for having things right, of course; he objected to shirt sleeves, eschewed tobacco, and decidedly set his face against swearing—except in the legal form. Judge Frill, though, hadn't a fair shake at first; he held his court in a rather scant pattern of an apartment of the old building, which didn't second his dignity at all, and it was therefore a proud day for him, when, translated to his grand new room in the great new court-house, he viewed his more fitting stage of judicial action. The cause was one of intense interest.

Mr. Grire, a "powerful man," was expected to make a "great effort;" the new court-house itself was a matter of curiosity, and, over piles of brick, through a sedge of shavings, all Jurytown precipitated itself into Judge Frill's future temple. The crowd was dense, the day warm, coat sleeves were numerous, and tobacco abundant. The front spittors in the gallery, under the press, distributed their salivary favors, indiscriminately below; the spittees below were equally liberal towards each others' legs, and what with the blowing of noses, and a characteristic *bronchitis*, there was the most awful clearing of throats, *hawking*, and horn-blowing that ever Judge Frill had listened to! It must here be stated, that the judge—whether it was that he always had something at the tip of his tongue, which he never let go off, or for some other reason—it really was *not* affection, could not trill the letter R, he invariably made a W of it; and thus it was under the most imperative orders that "Mr. Shewiff" and Mr. "Gwire," and a number of other officials, now set to work to obtain silence, and an observance of court etiquette.

The court was opened, and the cause commenced, but under the disadvantages of disturbing causes which sorely troubled Judge Frill's official equilibrium. A new judge in a new court-room; and, if he was naturally fastidious, he was somewhat fussy. The cause, amid interruptions both from bench and audience, had struggled on, and Mr. Grire was in his argument when Judge Frill, in evident fidgets, cried:

"Stop, Mr. *Gwiah!* Mr. Shewiff, *this* court can't hear, and it insists upon respect!" Mr. Sheriff bawled out, "Silence!" in a tone that deafened all but himself; and Judge Frill, in a bland manner, said, "Pwoceed, Mr. Gwiah."

Mr. Gwiah did "pwoceed," and albeit there was a considerable snorting and spitting, still the jury and audience were becoming quite interested, when Judge Frill again interrupted:

"*Stop*, Mr. Gwiah, *Mr.* Shewiff! *This* court desires that you would signify that this court *can't* go on unless there is less *hawking* in the gallery!"

"*Si-lence*, and stop spitting!" fulmined Mr. Sheriff, at the same time changing his own old quid for a juicy three fingers' full.

"Pwoceed, Mr. Gwiah," said Judge Frill, once more, with a gracious wave of the hand: but scarcely had the restive orator given a toss of the head before he was again checked with a

"Stop, Mr. Gwiah. *This* court insists upon pwoper etiquette. Mr. Shewiff! Mr. Shewiff!" But this high officer was absent, having privately withdrawn for some unaccountable reason,

"*This* court *can't* go on, Mr. Gwiah, without its pwoper officers. Mr. Shewiff"—an active search had been instituted, of course, and "Mr. Shewiff" now appeared at a side-door, very much flurried, and adjusting his dress.

"Please your honor," said he, "I was really obliged to"—"Oh, yes, I see," interrupted the judge with a grave yet benign recognition of human necessities "I *see!* Mr. Shewiff, *this* court directs you to take down *that* leg!"

Judge Frill here pointed with great determinarion at a sort of privileged worthy who was in the habit of haunting the court-rooms, and who now sat within the bar, with one leg thrown over the railing. Mr. Shewiff deliberately "took down" the leg, to its owner's amazement; and "Mr. Gwiah" once more had permission to pwoceed. Chafed, and absolutely pawing, off he dashed, made a good quarter, and was exhibiting a "straight tail," when the gates were shut before him.

"Stop, Mr. Gwiah! Mr. Shewiff, this court *can't* hear! *This* court diwects that the windows be closed, forthwith."

As stated, it was a warm day, and this order was received with a general "whew!" and a terribly increased hawking, but "si-lence" resounded, and bounded, as it were, from wall to wall, and down came the sashes.

"Pwoceed, Mr. Gwiah." But it would have taken more mettle than half a dozen orators could have commanded, to have carried him through the snorting, blowing, and "whewing" that now prevailed; he made a brush for it, however, when the futile effort was, this time, considerately arrested.

"*Stop*, Mr. Gwiah; *this* court is satisfied that the last expedient of this court is ineffectual. Mr. Shewiff, *open* the windows." "Ah!" breathed everybody, with intense satisfaction, and at the same time, as if to repay themselves for recent deprivation, every mother's son indulged in a new chew and a hearty expectoration.

"Stop, Mr. Gwiah." Mr. Gwiah hadn't exactly recommenced; but Judge Frill had adopted this form of blank, as it were.

"*This* court can't hear! Mr. Shewiff, you will please learn if there is any one acquainted with the science of sound pwesent, in order that this court may ascertain why it can't hear.

There was a great deal of ceremonious inquiry, and one gentleman was named; but it turned out that his only knowledge of sound consisted in the art and mystery of tuning pianos. Another young gentleman was an optician; that is, he made spectacles, and that was pretty near, but still not satisfactory. At length, the old worthy, who had had his leg taken down, named Dr. Stofflebricht, whose name frequently had appeared in the papers in connection with hard words and unknown discoveries, was called and stood up, perfectly prepared to make himself understood in any known language, except English.

Dr. Stofflebricht, aided by his eyebrows, shoulders, hands, and an interpreter—all fully employed—was going deeply into acoustic principles: talking about elastic media, vibratory motion, and the tympanum, when his science was cut short.

"Stop, Dr. Stofflebwicht; this court simply wants to know if there is anything in the constwuction of this hall which forbids this court hearing."

A terrible hammering immediately over "this court's" head, induced as sudden a call for Mr. Shewiff: "Mr. Shewiff, this court diwects that you instantly forbid those workmen stopping this court by their hammewing. Pwoceed, Dr. Stofflebwicht; this court wishes to know if you detect any fault of constwuction in this hall?"

Dr. Stofflebricht was again running into the intricacies of deflection and reflection. "Stop, Dr. Stofflebwicht. Mr. Shewiff, what do those workmen say to this court?"

"Why, they say they won't!" A trebled thundering above sufficiently backed the declaration of their intentions.

"Mr. Shewiff, go instantly to those workmen, and say that this court says they must stop their hammewing. Pwoceed, Dr. Stofflebwicht." But, instead of opening the mouth, it was more necessary to stop the ears at this moment—a perfect battery of hammers having opened them! The storm was kept up, and, finally, the sheriff again made his appearance.

"*Mr.* Shewiff," cried Judge Frill, now decidedly roused to an assertion of every inch of his dignity, "what do those workmen say to this court now?"

"Why," replied the sheriff, "they say that this court may go to h—ll!"

"Pwoceed, Dr. Stoffiebwicht—"

There was an end to the pwoceedings, though; for at that moment, a quarter section of plaster, loosened by the rattle above, came smothering down upon Judge Frill's head, desk, and other movables! A scream that the house was falling adding to the dust, Judge Frill himself pwoceeded out of the side-door without further notice of adjournment; and "Mr. Shewiff" started to "wash his mouth out," himself in charge of the jury. A correct return of killed and wounded was never published; nor did Judge Frill prosecute inquiry into the matter—not desiring, we suppose, to undergo a second Jurytown *hammering*.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
Albany, August 18, 1853.

TO THE SHERIFF OF THE COUNTY OF NEW YORK Sir:—Notice is hereby given that at the General Election to be held in the State on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit:

A Secretary of State in the place of Henry S. Randall.

A Comptroller in the place of John C. Wright.

An attorney General in the place of Levi S. Chatfield.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of William J McAlpine.

A State Treasurer, in the place of Benjamin Welch, Junior.

A Canal Commissioner in the place of John C. Mather.

A State Prison Inspector, in the place of William P. Angel.

Two Judges of the Court of Appeals—one in the place of Charles H. Ruggles, and one in the place of Hiram Denio, appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Freeborn G. Jewitt.

A Clerk of the Court of Appeals in the place of Charles S. Benton.

All whose terms of service will expire on the last day of December next, except that of Freeborn G. Jewitt, which will expire on the last day of December, 1857.

Also a Justice of the Supreme Court for the first Judicial District, in the place of John W. Edmonds, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also four Senators for the Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Senate Districts, in the place of William McMurray, Obadiah Newcombe, James W. Beekman, and Edwin D. Morgan, whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

COUNTY OFFICERS ALSO TO BE ELECTED FOR SAID COUNTY.

Sixteen Members of Assembly.

Two Justices of the Superior Court in the place of John Duer, and Robert Emmett.

A Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, in the place of Charles P. Daly.

A District Attorney in the place of N. Bowditch Blunt.

Two Governors of the Alms-House, in the place of Richard S. Williams and Isaac Townsend.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Yours respectfully,
HENRY S. RANDALL,
Secretary of State.

The above is published pursuant to the notice of the Secretary of State, and the requirements of the Statute in such case made and provided.

JOHN ORSER,
Sheriff of the City and County of New York.

All the public newspapers in the County will publish the above once in each week until the Election, and then hand in their bills for advertising the same, so that they may be laid before the Board of Supervisors, and passed for payment.

See Revised Statutes, vol. i chap. 9, title 3, part 1st, page 146.

MEDICAL DISPENSARY,

Established in 1832, *by Dr. George W. Bond, in Orchard street, New York,*

For the Cure of Venereal Disease in all its forms.

If you are unfortunate, and want to be cured and left in sound health, come to me; I am saving hundreds monthly. My father's reputation and my wonderful success will satisfy any person there is no humbug about this. Those that doubt, let them come and see for themselves, and if I don't do all I say I can, I will make them a present of $25 to go where they think they can do better. I use nothing that is injurious to the system; but use medicines that will strengthen a person, and leave them in sound health in the shortest possible time.

My Vegetable Strengthening Bitters is a speedy and permanent cure for all weakness of the organs of generation, and for that terrible affliction, Nocturnal Seminal Emissions. It has not, in a single instance, failed to effect a radical cure where it has been tried. Office arranged so that persons never meet going in or out. I have private rooms for each person. Medicines carefully put up and sent to all parts of the United States, with advice and full directions.

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Successor to Dr. George W. Bond.
Office corner of Orchard and Grand sts., New York. Entrance No. 65 Orchard street.
Office hours from 10 till 12 A. M., and from 7 till 10 o'clock P.M.
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Importer and Dealer in Guns, Pistols and Cutlery, is constantly receiving from Manufacturers a full assortment of the above articles, as well as all articles in the Sporting line, viz: Dram Bottles, Shot Pouches, Percussion Caps, Gun Wadding, &c. &c. "Colt's" Patent Pistols, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Sole Agent for "Klein's Paten. Primers and Cartridges for Patent Needle Gun.

"Porter's Patent Revolving and Repeating Rifles.

All of which are offered at very low prices. The public are invited to call and see for themselves.

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G. F. PETERSON,
G. S. HUMPHREY.

LOVERS OF GOOD SEGARS, BRANdies, Wines and other luxuries, are informed that they will be satisfied by calling at FRANCIS J. KRUGLER'S, No. 107 Nassau street The best segars in the city; also, the best of Brandies, Wines, Cordials, &c., will be found there. The public are respectfully invited to give him a call, as no pains will be spared to gratify those who will favor him with a call. Remember the number, 107 Nassau street.

R. R. R.

To THE PUBLIC.

Radway & Co., the Inventors, Manufacturers and Proprietors of the justly celebrated R. R. R. Remedies, were first to discover a Remedy possessing the Marvelous and Miraculous Power of stopping the most Excruciating Pains in an instant, allaying the worst Cramps and Spasms either internal or external in a few minutes, and soothing the most severe Paroxysms of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and Tic Doloreux, as soon as applied. The R. R. R. Remedies consist of three Remedies, each possessing quick and wonderful powers over certain complaints and diseases, and will instantly—

RELIEVE	The Human System from Pain
REGULATE	Each Organ to a Healthy Action
RESOLVE	Away all Diseased Deposits
RENOVATE	The Body from all Corrupt Humors
REBUILD	The Weak and Broken Down Constitutions
RESTORE	To Health, Strength and Vigor all unsound and worn out parts

R. R. R. No. 1.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF,

For all Acute Complaints,

INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL

The moment it is applied externally or taken into the system, it will stop the most excruciating pain and quickly remove its cause.

RHEUMATISM.

Mr. Granger, a mason well known in Brooklyn, was a cripple for nine years, Radway's Ready Relief, Relieved him from pain in fifteen minutes, enabled him to walk two miles without the aid of stick or crutch in three days, and cured him entirely in one week.

Thousands of other cases equally as wonderful as the above, have been cured by R. R. Relief.

CHOLERA MORBUS.

Radway's Ready Relief will relieve the sufferer from all pain in fifteen or twenty minutes. It will cure the most desperate cases in a few hours.

NEURALGIA.

The moment R. R. Relief is applied it allays the most painful Paroxysms. It will always do so.

SICK HEAD ACHE.

It will relieve the most distressing pains in fifteen minutes. It will likewise prevent repeated attacks.

AGUE.

In ten minutes a teaspoonful of R. R. Relief will stop the Chills and break the Fever

Aches of all kinds, Pains of all kinds, Bruises Burns, Scalds, Strains, Sprains, Stiff joints, Lameness. One application of Radway's Ready Relief will in a few moments ESTABLISH STOP THE PAIN.

It reduces swellings, heals sores, cuts and wounds, removes bruises, allays the most excruciating pains. For all pains use R. R. Relief. Look for the signature of Radway & Co. on each bottle.

R. R. R.—No. 2

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Resolves, Renovates, Rebuilds

IT CURES

Scrofula, Tumors, Bleeding of the Lungs, Syphilis, Consumption, St. Vitus Dance, Sores, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Asthma, Nodes, Canker, Bronchitis, Fever Sores, Rash, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Tetters.

The above eighteen complaints R. R. Resolvent will positively cure.

It renovates the system completely, Resolving away from the Solids all impure Poisons and Diseased Deposits, freeing the Blood and Fluids of Life from all corrupt humors, restoring Energy and Vigor, Health and Strength, to every Organ and Member of the body.

LETTERS FROM HIGH AUTHORITY

HON. J. J. MIDDLETON, OF WACCAMAW, S.C. Writes under date of May 2d, 1853. That Radway's Renovating Resolvent cured one of his negroes, on his plantation at Beaufort, of a Scrofulous complaint, of many years standing. The poor fellow was a disgusting object of pity, he was a moving mass of sores. The other negroes could not remain in the same place with him. None of the doctors could do anything for him. He was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent, and is now at work upon the plantation. To the people of S. C. Mr. Middleton is well known, and to the political world Mr. Middleton is no stranger.

SCROFULA.

Mr. W. B. Oliver, of Drayton, Pooly Co. Ga. under the date of May 30, 1853:—Writes, "a servant girl who was so reduced that we would give a trip for her life," she was so covered with sores, that there was not a spot of pure flesh the size of a silver dollar on her whole body, was entirely cured by Radway's Renovating Resolvent.

NINETEEN YEARS.

MRS. HENDERSON, of Westford, Mass., has been covered with sores for nineteen years, has been cured by R. R. Resolvent.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum a quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman who supposed that the complaint was hereditary in his family, and has been afflicted with Salt Rheum since his boyhood was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the poisonous RHEUM ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body, it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs, is quickly removed and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS

In WOMAN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY and DEPRESSED, feel HEALTHY STRONG and HAPPY.

Persons wishing this Remedy will please ask for Radway's Renovating Resolvent. Its price is one Dollar per bottle. No small bottles as is the genuine ever sold for less. Each bottle bears the fac-simile signature of

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street, New York.

R. R. R. No. 3.

RADWAY'S REGULATORS

REGULATES TO A HEALTHY ACTION

All the Organs and Secretions of the body Restores to Health and Strength.

THE DISEASED AND WORN OUT PARTS.

COMPLAINTS THAT RADWAY'S REGULATORS ENTIRELY CURE.

Costiveness,	Liver Complaint,
Indigestion,	Heart "
Dyspepsia,	Kidney "
Dropsy,	Bladder "
	Urethra "

DIFFICULTY OF PASSING URINE

Dizziness,	Inflammation of the Stomach,
Stupor,	Biliousness

MELANCHOLY.

MALIGNANT DISORDERS.

Small Pox,	Measles,
Scarlet Fever,	Yellow Fever,
Bilious Pneumonia,	Typhoid Fever.

AND FEVER OF ALL KINDS.

Influenza,	Pleurisy, Common Colds

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Irregularity,	Prolapsus Uteri,
Hysteria,	Womb Difficulties,
Whites,	Amenorrhea,
LOSS OF APPETITE,	Loss of Memory,
Loss of Energy,	Loss of Strength.

R. R. REGULATORS

ARE ENTIRELY VEGETABLE,

Perfectly Tasteless,	Never Sicken,
Good at all times,